THE FLINTSTONES

in

"VIVA ROCK VEGAS"

Written by

Jim Cash & Jack Epps, Jr.

SECOND DRAFT
January 10, 1998

FADE IN:

EXT. MOUNTAIN OBSERVATORY - NIGHT

Moonlight shines across a mountain on the jagged surface of a very young planet.

Huge rock geodes with purple amethyst crystals have been erected on the mountain top -- directed toward the heavens -- Stone Age radioscopes that search deep space for a signal.

Two dark figures scan the stars. Dressed in panther skin suits with white shirts and black ties, they are Cavemen In Black -- not Jay and Kay this time, but TOM and JERRY.

Jerry searches the sky with stone binoculars while Tom listens carefully through a headset attached to the geodes.

TOM
I'm picking up something. Do you see anything?

JERRY
No visual sighting -- and there's nothing on the scope.

TOM
It sounds huge. Massive, rumbling engines -- powerful enough to blow up the universe!

JERRY
Shall I call the general at the Hexagon?

TOM
Too late for that! It's getting closer every moment -- a hideous sound of volcanic gurgling, like it's going to erupt with tremendous force!

Brrrrrrpppppt! Jerry lets out a long, loud belch that sends Tom reeling backward with his hands grabbing the headset in pain.

TOM
You idiot! You're leaning against the microphone! I've been listening to your gas!

JERRY
I guess I shouldn't have had that brontosaurus stew for dinner.

TOM
Wait a minute -- I hear something else. Listen to this.

Tom and Jerry share the headset and listen. They hear a faint signal from space that sounds like a screeching modem.

TOM
Activate the directional probes on the audioscopes.

Jerry twists a couple of dials, and the purple amethyst crystals move slowly in a circle, searching for the incoming signal.

TOM
We've got to find out where this thing is coming from.

JERRY
And more important -- where it's going to land....

EXT. BEDROCK - DAY

The tune is familiar: "Flintstones, meet the Flintstones, they're a modern Stone Age family...."

The cry of joy is also familiar:

FRED'S VOICE
Yabba-dabba-doooooooo!

A car whips around a corner with FRED and BARNEY inside.

They're joy-riding, having a ball, waving to neighbors.

A bus rumbles past, pulled by two brontosaurs. Fred swerves to avoid it, and Barney almost falls out of the car. His head knocks a couple of mailboxes off their posts before Fred grabs him by the hair and pulls him back inside.

THEME MUSIC continues as a ball suddenly flies through the air. Fred hits the brakes and snatches the ball with one hand as KIDS in football gear run to fetch it.

Opening his hand, Fred sees that the "ball" is actually a small, live PIG.

The Kids take off running. Fred stuffs the small pig into his mouth, then hits himself in the stomach with both fists. OOF! The pig flies out of his mouth like a rocket, and the Kids laugh and cheer as they run to retrieve it.

THEME MUSIC continues as Fred wheels his car into a driveway, past a mailbox that reads: "FLINTSTONE". But Fred forgets to stop -- he drives into the garage and slams the car against the back wall.

Fred and Barney fly out of the car and smash against the wall. Stars and moons spin around their heads as they rush into the house.

INT. FLINTSTONE HOUSE - DAY

Fred and Barney scramble into the house like a couple of wild kids. DINO skids on a furry rug as he leaps out of the way while Fred and Barney wrestle for the best seat -- an overstuffed chair.

With his quickness, Barney slips into the chair ahead of Fred.

Fred plops down in the chair, directly on top of Barney. A large WHOOSH of air comes out as Barney is deflated like a punctured rubber doll.

Fred peels Barney off the chair, blows into his ear, and Barney pops into three-dimensional form again. Wobbly, he shakes his head to get his bearings.

Fred tosses Barney a can of root beer and pops the top off one for himself. He turns on the TV with the remote control.

FRED
I just love this show.

FLINTSTONES THEME ENDS as the show comes on TV -- and the same show Fred and Barney watch on TV is the movie we see:

THE FLINTSTONES
IN
"VIVA ROCK VEGAS"

EXT. BEDROCK - DAY

Early morning in a Stone Age suburbia.

Rows of split-level caves and ranch-shaped rock piles. TIGHTEN on the house of the Flintstones.

Through the kitchen window, we see WILMA FLINTSTONE preparing breakfast. All the small animal appliances are giving her trouble, sparking and rumbling, barely functioning. The animals are getting old.

INT. KITCHEN

PEBBLES sits at the kitchen table, watching TV as a purple dinosaur dances and sings across the screen -- yes, this is where Barney got his start.

PEBBLES
Daddy's awake.

WILMA
How can you tell?

PEBBLES
The curtains on the windows have stopped blowing from his snoring.

EXT. FRONT PORCH

Sleepy and scratching, Fred steps out to the front porch to pick up the newspaper -- made of stone. He opens to the sports section and reads the headline: "MASTODONS XXXI, WOOLY MAMMOTHS XXVIII."

FRED
Oh no. Mastodons 31, Wooly Mammoths 28. How'd that happen? Lava Dodgers 24, Quarry Breakers 17. All upsets! Wilma!

INT. KITCHEN

Wilma uses the flat tail of a live BEAVER to flip flapjacks in a pan. The beaver winces.

BEAVER
Ow! That hurts. How'd she like to have her tail dipped in hot butter?

Fred enters, carrying the newspaper.

FRED
The jinx is still on. Every team I bet on lost. Everything I touch turns to tar.

WILMA
Don't be silly. You're one of the most successful men I know -- in your own way.

FRED
Yeah, successful. I make two hundred and eight clams a year at the quarry. I spend two hundred and nine.
(more)

FRED (Cont'd)
At that rate, in another ten years, I'll be down... five or six clams or something.

WILMA
Eat your breakfast, Fred, and enjoy your vacation.

Wilma flips the pancakes one more time, then dips the Beaver's tail into a bowl of water in the sink. It hisses and steams.

BEAVER
I need a good personal injury lawyer....

Wilma puts bread into a toaster, but the toaster only sparks and spits.

WILMA
I'm afraid the electric eel in the toaster is burning out.

FRED
Yeah, yeah, it's always something. Tie him up in a tree and hope he gets struck by lightning.

Fred tosses the sports section aside and looks at the front page. The headlines read: "PRESIDENT CLINTSTONE CALLS FOR BAN ON SLINGSHOTS... MAN MISSING, PRESUMED FALLEN OFF EARTH... FLYING SAUCER SEEN HEADING TOWARD BEDROCK...."

Suddenly, the front door flies open and BETTY RUBBLE rushes in excitedly, followed by Barney and BAMM-BAMM.

BETTY
Wilma! Did you hear the news? He's back in circulation!

FRED
They let your brother out of jail?

BETTY
No, Mr. Wise Guy, I'm talking about the one and only -- Elvis Rockley! Wilma, he's coming out of retirement and giving a farewell tour!

Fred and Barney could care less.

BARNEY
Whoopie -- right, Fred?

FRED
I haven't been so happy since I dropped a bowling ball on my foot.

Betty and Wilma jump around like a couple of teenage girls.

Bamm-Bamm begins to shake his hips and strum his club like a guitar. Pebbles almost swoons.

BETTY
The first time I ever heard Elvis I was just a little cavegirl with a Cro-Magnon jaw and a bone stuck in my nose.

WILMA
Oh, I hated that bone fad.

BETTY
It was the rebel in me. Anyway, I heard Elvis sing, and I knew he was secretly singing to me.

WILMA
I felt the same way. It was dreamy....

A THOUGHT BUBBLE appears above their heads: we see the young, rebellious ELVIS ROCKLEY in his denim caveman suit and huge pompadour. He looks a lot like Mike Myers.

Betty and Wilma levitate, joining Elvis in the bubble and flanking him adoringly.

Elvis plants a spectacular kiss on Betty, then one on Wilma. They're like putty in his arms.

FRED
Hey -- cut that out!

Fred flings his fork and pops the THOUGHT BUBBLE. Elvis disappears as Betty and Wilma float back to earth like feathers.

Suddenly, Barney jumps out of his chair with excitement.

BARNEY
Fred -- look at this. I think you're rich!

Barney shoves the newspaper in Fred's face, flattening his nose with the heavy stone block.

BARNEY
Here are the winning lottery numbers. Aren't they the ones you play every week?

FRED
Let me see that. 17 -- that's my birthday. 44 -- that's our address. 21 -- that's our phone number. 3 -- that's how old Pebbles is. And 36 -- that's my I.Q. Wilma! Those are the numbers I bet!

Fred leaps up and grabs Wilma in his arms, then dances her around the kitchen.

FRED
I won the lottery! The jinx is over! I'm a winner again!

WILMA
Fred, I can't believe this.

FRED
I'll prove it to you! Where's my lottery ticket?

Breakfast is forgotten as Fred finds a little stone lottery ticket in a drawer.

FRED
Here! I've got it! I've got it! 17 -- 44 -- 21 -- 3 -- 36! I'm a winner again!

And then....

Dino suddenly chomps the ticket out of Fred's hand. The little dinosaur takes off in a game of keep-away.

Fred's eyes literally jump out of his head, extending at least six inches like white flashlights.

FRED
Dino!

Fred's legs spin like pinwheels as he takes off in pursuit.

FRED
No game, Dino! I need that ticket!

But it is a game to Dino. He takes off happily with his big tail wagging. Fred in clumsy pursuit, followed by the others.

A sofa is knocked over. A table collapses. Curtains come down. Fred steps on a mousetrap.

FRED
Yeeee-owwwww!

Fred's toe throbs into the size of a watermelon as he plucks the mousetrap off and tosses it aside.

Everyone is scrambling to catch Dino. Pebbles and Bamm-Bamm are loving every moment of it as the adults collide, sprawl, trip, fall and break furniture all over the house.

Fred slams into a door with his face. He holds his throbbing nose, which swells like a big, red balloon. He continues to pursue Dino, chasing on one limp foot and holding his aching nose.

Bamm-Bamm takes a swing at Dino with his club, misses, and accidentally hits Fred in the head. Fred's head takes on the shape of the club as it shimmers back and forth a few times before resuming its normal shape.

Dino skids into a china cabinet, and stone dishes crash to the floor.

WILMA
My best granite!

FRED
Never mind that! Catch him and I'll buy you a set of marble!

They're all chasing Dino, who is having the time of his life. Furniture flies, rugs skid, an aquarium of razor-toothed fish crashes to the floor, and the fish bite Fred on his fingers and clamp on.

Fred chases Dino around a corner, plucking the pesky fish off his fingers, but he runs head-on into Barney and they both go down.

FRED
You're not helping me! Why don't you ever help me?

BARNEY
I'm still evolving, Fred. I don't always perceive the problem, much less the solution.

Bamm-Bamm takes another swing and smashes a lamp.

The house has become a shambles.

Wilma suddenly stands directly in Dino's path, holding a crisp piece of breakfast bacon. Dino stops short, stands up on two legs and begs for the treat.

Everyone surrounds Dino, ready to pounce. Dino snatches the bacon from Wilma's hand, but as he does, the stone lottery ticket falls from his mouth and breaks into a thousand pieces on the floor.

Fred is dismayed as he picks up the broken pieces.

FRED
I'm still jinxed. I'm gonna be jinxed forever....

EXT. ROCKADEO DRIVE - DAY

Fred and Barney walk past a row of expensive stores.

FRED
It was the answer, Barney. I finally struck gold. I could've bought Wilma the best anniversary present in the world with those lottery clams.

BARNEY
Well, Fred, it's like my Uncle Ogg always says: "Glop happens".

FRED
What am I gonna do now? I've got fourteen lousy clams, and she really deserves something special.

BARNEY
Buy her a bowling ball.

FRED
She doesn't bowl, you moron!

BARNEY
No, but she could lend it to you, and you could lend it to me. Everyone's happy.

FRED
A bowling ball. I wanted to get her something nice. A septic tank or a new set of tools.

BARNEY
So, what're you gonna do?

Fred is staring at a store window.

FRED
There. That's what I'm gonna do.

They approach the window together. The main display is a coal necklace on a mannequin.

FRED
I'm gonna get her that coal necklace.

BARNEY
Oh, those things wear out in a thousand years and turn into common diamonds.

FRED
Barney, if she's still wearing it in a thousand years, I'll be a happy man.

BARNEY
But look at the price. Six hundred clams. You've got fourteen lousy clams. You're at least a dozen short.

FRED
I don't know how I'm gonna do it, Barney, but I'm gonna find a way to get that necklace.

BARNEY
Its a long shot, Fred -- but you could try that.

Barney points to a large billboard of an enormous slot machine. The slot machine is two stories high, and cardboard people are climbing all over the handle.

The ad-blurb reads: "HIT IT BIG IN ROCK VEGAS. WIN THE ANSWER TO ALL YOUR DREAMS."

BARNEY
You're on vacation. Why don't you take a trip to Rock Vegas?

FRED
With my luck? Are you crazy?

BARNEY
Maybe your luck has changed. Before you blew it with the ticket, you won the lottery.

FRED
Hey, that's right.... Maybe it's all turned around. I think I can feel it changing, even as I talk. I'm golden. I'm a winner. You hear that? Fred Flintstone is a winner again!

BARNEY
Fred -- watch out!

Barney suddenly shoves Fred out of the way as he approaches a ladder.

BARNEY
Careful, Fred! You almost walked under that ladder!

FRED
Barney, you're a real pal. See, that's proof my luck has finally changed!

As he says it, a rock falls from the scaffolding above and hits Fred on the head.

BOING! Cartoon pterodactyls and stars orbit Fred's head as he staggers rubber-legged off the sidewalk and into the street -- directly into oncoming traffic!

Horns BLARE as cars zip past. DRIVERS shout and shake their fists -- prehistoric road rage in action.

Barney jumps into the street and carefully guides Fred back to the sidewalk. They elude several more cars along the way.

BARNEY
Talk to me, Fred. How many fingers do you see?

Barney is holding up two.

FRED
Five.

BARNEY
You're all right. Let's go buy that bowling ball.

INT. ART SCHOOL - DAY

Betty and Wilma enter a cave, which serves as a large classroom. Dozens of YOUNG CHILDREN are working on various art projects by torch light.

BETTY
Has Fred said anything about your anniversary?

WILMA
Not a word. He's either got something really special planned, or....

BETTY
Or?

WILMA
He's forgotten.

BETTY
That's possible. He forgets his lunch three days a week and has to share Barney's.

They move farther into the cave, passing a YOUNG ARTIST who is finger-painting brilliant Impressionistic sunflowers. The young boy has a bandage on one ear.

BETTY
Is something bothering you, Wilma?

WILMA
Fred's having a hard time. He's been so worried about this imagined streak of bad luck he has been going through.

BETTY
What's imagined? He lost the election for Lodge President by one vote because he and Barney forgot to cast their ballots.

WILMA
It's more than that. People always ask me why I married Fred.

BETTY
You could've had your pick. There was one guy whose knuckles never even scraped the ground.

WILMA
The answer was always simple: Fred loved me. He did the little things.

BETTY
And now?

WILMA
He doesn't.

They pass another YOUNG ARTIST. He is thin and vacant-eyed with white hair. His painting is a Campbell's Tomato Soup can.

WILMA
I just feel like he's taking me for granted.

BETTY
We all feel that way. Just last night, Barney put me outside and kissed the cat goodnight.

They find Bamm-Bamm in the next area, using his club to hammer out a sculpture in stone. The life-size statue looks a lot like CINDY CRAWFORD in a bathing suit.

BETTY
I'm getting a little worried about that boy....

A TEACHER APPEARS, smeared with paint. KIDS hang all over the Teacher, who has had a hell-on-earth day.

TEACHER
Let go -- all of you, let go! Mrs. Flintstone, I'm glad you came. Your little girl has done the most remarkable thing.

WILMA
I'm so glad to hear that. Her potty training has come so slow.

TEACHER
No, it's art. She has done art. Look at this!

They enter the next area of the cave to find Pebbles painting the wall with pictures of hunters and animals. We recognize it as the paintings in the Lascaux cave that will be discovered centuries later....

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

A dark car drives along a road.

INT. DARK CAR

Tom and Jerry, the Cavemen In Black, speed along the highway.

JERRY
Anything on the skyscope?

TOM
A distant blip, approaching fast. Speed it up, will you?

Jerry turns the car off the road to an exit that reads: "BEDROCK -- 5 MILES".

EXT. FLINTSTONES' HOUSE - NIGHT

Fred and Barney are in the back yard, cooking a huge stegosaurus leg over a barbecue.

The stars are bright and the moon is big and white as Fred and Barney inhale the aroma of the cooking meat.

FRED
Boy, this is great. Cooking under a full moon and taking life easy. At times like this -- looking at the stars as they circle around the earth -- I realize how much we've evolved. Let's face it, pal -- we've taken intelligence as far as it can go.

BARNEY
We know everything, that's for sure. Red meat is good for you.

FRED
Fossil fuels clean the air.

BARNEY
Exercise is bad.

FRED
Very bad. It removes the fat that protects us from disease.

BARNEY
What's next, Fred?

FRED
Well, Barney, the way I see it, humans and things like you will come together and build the greatest civilization ever known. There'll be cities of gold, and fruited plains, and amber waves of ragweed. That's what's next.

BARNEY
No, I mean what do we do next to prepare this stegosaurus leg? I'm starving.

Fred sprinkles spices and sauce on the huge leg as he looks out at the deep vista of his dark back yard. Barney points at a distant light that is dropping in the sky.

BARNEY
A falling star, Fred -- that's good luck.

FRED
With my luck, it's probably fall right on me.

And indeed, it seems to be doing exactly that. The star plunges toward earth, headed directly toward Fred and Barney.

FRED
What'd I tell you? It's after me! Run, Barney!

They sprint into the vast expanse of the back yard, but the star continues to follow them as it falls.

Getting closer, the star is making noises: the buzzing and sputtering of a damaged engine. We see that it is actually a small spaceship that sweeps erratically past Fred and Barney, barely missing them as they dive to the ground.

The spaceship tries to climb in a giant loop, but it is losing power as the engine continues to sputter. The UFO is in trouble as it dips and swerves, spins and tumbles.

BARNEY
What is it, Fred?

FRED
I think it's a weather balloon.

Then silence -- the engine conks out and the spaceship falls. Fred and Barney watch it plunge to earth with a mighty CRASH!

When the ground stops shaking, Fred and Barney rush to the crater. Smoke and steam pour out of the hole.

BARNEY
Be careful, Fred. Don't get too close.

FRED
I just want to see what's inside.

Fred reaches down into the crater. Steam and smoke are still rising from the craft as he carefully opens the door.

A cloud of green smoke pours out as Fred looks into the UFO.

BARNEY
What do you see?

FRED
A bunch of lights and dials and gizmos -- and this weird looking radio.

Fred tosses the "radio" up to Barney, who catches it like a ball. But it isn't a radio -- it's a small, living alien that is green. This is the GREAT GAZOO: flopping antennae, flashing lights, and various beeping sounds.

Barney jumps back, dropping the Gazoo -- but before he hits the ground, the Gazoo flies in a circle around Barney's head, beeping wildly.

FRED
Don't move, Barney. I think he's trying to communicate with us.

The Gazoo whips out a Berlitz Translation Book and sticks a sombrero on his head.

GAZOO
Habla Espagnol?

FRED
Huh?

The Gazoo is in constant movement, flitting above their heads, appearing and disappearing in a flash. He shuffles through the pages of the book and puts on a beret.

GAZOO
Parlez-vous Francais?

BARNEY
I don't think this guy's from around here, Fred.

The Gazoo does figure eights above their heads as he shuffles the pages of the book. Suddenly, he slaps on the helmet of a Prussian general.

GAZOO
Sprechen zee Deutsch?

FRED
Maybe that's his name. Is that your name, Mr. Deutsch?

Exasperated, the Gazoo tosses away the book. He tries speaking in music -- the five notes from "Close Encounters of the Third Kind": "Bom-bom-bom-bom-bom...."

FRED
Catchy tune.

BARNEY
Good beat, easy to dance to. I give it an eighty-five.

The Gazoo has run out of options. He suddenly dives for Fred's head and latches onto his skull.

FRED
Hey, let go!

Fred tries to pry him loose, but the Gazoo holds on. The little green man buzzes and hisses as bells go off and colorful lights flash.

GAZOO
This won't take long. "Beer frame...potato chips...yabba dabba doo...." All pretty standard. That seems to be it. I've programmed all ninety-seven words of your vocabulary.

The Gazoo releases Fred and hangs suspended in the air. Fred takes a swipe at him, but the Gazoo zips out of the way. He continues to flash and beep like a pinball machine.

Fred and Barney just stare at the Gazoo, dumbfounded as he appears and disappears at will.

FRED
Where'd he go?

GAZOO
I'm over here, Earthling. Now I'm over here. And now I'm totally invisible. It's a little thing we do for amusement and survival where I come from.

The Gazoo reappears, sitting on Barney's shoulder.

FRED
Who are you -- and where do you come from?

GAZOO
I'm known as the Great Gazoo. I come from a distant universe.

BARNEY
Long ago?

GAZOO
And far away. My mission is to go where no gazoo has ever gone before, make notes, and report my findings to the Supreme Council of Intergalactic Planets. Which reminds me....

The Gazoo flips open a recording device and speaks into it.

GAZOO
Star date sixteen twenty-two point seven. Have arrived on Earth and find it primitive. First contact with indigenous life forms could be called disappointing. Hope to make contact with higher developed beings as soon as possible.

BARNEY
Hey, Fred's as smart as we've got.

GAZOO
(into recorder)
Star date addendum. The news is not good....

Suddenly, the Gazoo's antennae spin around several times, then stand straight up. The little man's ears grow to ten times their normal size -- his eyes become enormous -- his nose points up and sniffs the air.

GAZOO
Stand by -- we're on alert. Danger approaching. This is not a drill.

A dark car is pulling into the Flintstone driveway.

FRED
Relax -- that's just our wives and kids.

GAZOO
Then one of your wives has a mustache.

BARNEY
Yeah, that would be Betty.

GAZOO
And the other one has a large tattoo of a demon spitting fire.

BARNEY
That's Betty, too -- but it's not a demon, it's her mother.

FRED
Wait a minute -- that's not Wilma's car.

The Gazoo is changing colors like flashing neon to reflect his panic. Whistles, bells and other alarming sounds continue as his ears and eyes resume normal size.

GAZOO
They're after me. You've got to hide me.

FRED
I don't know. You've been kind of insulting.

GAZOO
Look, I've been cramped up in that little spaceship for a long time, and maybe I was a little testy. I take back whatever I said that offended you.

FRED
Well....

EXT. FLINTSTONES' DRIVEWAY

The Cavemen in Black get out of their car. Jerry holds an amethyst rock that glows brightly.

JERRY
He's nearby....

They walk around the house toward the backyard.

EXT. BACKYARD

Fred and Barney are back at the barbecue pit, spicing and saucing the stegosaurus leg and drinking their rootbeers.

FRED
So, I decided to rub the two twigs and the next thing you know, I discovered fire and cooked the fish. It was delicious.

BARNEY
I never get tired of hearing that story. Now, tell the one where you invented the wheel.

The Cavemen In Black suddenly step out of the shadows and approach.

TOM
Did you guys hear a noise a few minutes ago?

FRED
What noise? We didn't hear any spaceship crash.

JERRY
Have you seen anything unusual?

FRED
You mean like a little green man?

BARNEY
Nope. Haven't seen him.

Jerry sprays the air with steam from a can.

FRED
What's he doing?

TOM
Vaporizing the air in order to materialize invisible alien beings. Look in here, please.

FRED
Look in where?

Tom reaches into his pocket for the "light box" that he thrusts toward Fred and Barney. Fred reacts instinctively, grabbing the box, but dropping it to the ground.

FRED
What is this thing?

TOM
Get away! Don't touch it!

Before the Cavemen in Black can put on their sunglasses, Fred opens the box. A bright light blinds them all for a second, leaving a tinge of white frost on their faces.

Fred and Barney, Tom and Jerry stumble around in circles, muttering.

JERRY
What am I doing? I was supposed to pick up my laundry.

BARNEY
Hey, Betty -- am I losing my hair?

TOM
Someone left the cake out in the rain, and I'll never find that recipe again....

FRED
Who's on first, what's on second, I don't know's on third....

Four dazed men, staggering around the yard. The Cavemen In Black somehow find their way back to their car and drive away.

YEEEEEE-OWWWWWWW!

The stegosaurus leg suddenly explodes, and the Gazoo comes flying out of the leg -- his hiding place -- with his tail on fire.

GAZOO
Ow, ow -- ooo, this hurts -- oh, boy....

The Gazoo grabs a bottle of rootbeer and pours it on his backside.

GAZOO
Oh, yes. Thank you, doctor. More, please.

The Gazoo empties the entire bottle of rootbeer and sighs with relief. Reaching into his pocket, he sprinkles powder onto Fred and Barney, and they snap back to their senses.

Fred and Barney stare blankly at the Gazoo.

FRED
Who are you?

GAZOO
Oh, let's don't go through all that again. Let me just say this: on my planet, if you save someone's life, you are granted a wish. You can have anything you want.

FRED
Anything at all?

GAZOO
Name it and it's yours.

BARNEY
I'm still hungry, and dinner is gone. I'd like a brontoburger on rye, hold the mayo, double the cheese.

FRED
Barney! You've got one wish, and you're gonna blow it on your stomach?

BARNEY
Well, I'm hungry, Fred.

GAZOO
Granted.

POOF! A large brontoburger suddenly appears in Barney's hands. Unfortunately, the baby brontosaurus is still alive, squirming and roaring like crazy between two pieces of rye bread.

BARNEY
Hey, that's not fair! I can't eat this thing!

GAZOO
Your problem. You have to be very specific with your wishes. I thought I made that clear.

The baby bronto takes off and runs away.

FRED
You're not gonna fool me that easy, pal.

GAZOO
Razor sharp as you are, I'm sure you're right. But step it up, will you? I've got a spaceship to repair.

FRED
I want the brass ring.

GAZOO
You want a brass ring, it's yours.

FRED
Not A brass ring -- THE brass ring! I'm tired of seeing other guys get all the breaks. I want LUCK!

GAZOO
Luck. All right, you've got it.

FRED
Not so fast! I don't just want luck -- I want GOOD LUCK!

BARNEY
Smart move, Fred. I should've wished for a dead brontoburger.

Fred is brimming with confidence now.

FRED
And there's more. I don't want good luck for just a minute or a day -- I want it forever.

GAZOO
You are so distrustful. Is this the norm on your planet?

BARNEY
The Norm on our planet works in Maintenance.

FRED
A good bowler.

BARNEY
He chokes in the late frames.

GAZOO
Enough! Whatever you want, you've got it! You want to be lucky? Beginning tomorrow, you will be lucky! Now, we're even -- all right?

POOF! The Gazoo disappears in a puff of green smoke.

FRED
You hear that, Barney? I'm going to be perpetually lucky!

BARNEY
I don't know, Fred. That guy was pretty foxy.

FRED
Yeah, but I outfoxed him, and now we can go to Rock Vegas! I can't lose! I'll win the money to buy that necklace for Wilma!

The Gazoo sits high in a tree, speaking into his recorder.

GAZOO
My mission has made progress. I've decided to observe these typical Earthlings to see if our suspicions are correct.

INT. FLINTSTONES' GARAGE - DAY

Wilma and Betty stare at Fred and Barney with incredulity.

WILMA
You're going fishing?!?

Fred and Barney pack fishing gear onto the roof of the car.

FRED
What's the big deal? Barney and I are going out to the lake to catch a few big ones. We'll be back before you know it.

WILMA
But, Fred -- does it have to be this week?

FRED
The fish are in the air, Wilma. I can smell them.

BETTY
Something smells fishy, all right.

Fred and Barney climb into the car.

FRED
See you in a few days.

Wilma and Betty watch the boys drive away.

WILMA
I told you he'd forget.

BETTY
You know when I like men best? When someone puts their heads on stakes.

Suddenly, Betty gets a gleam in her eye.

BETTY
The boys are off on their vacation -- I think we should take a vacation ourselves.

WILMA
A vacation? Where?

BETTY
A little town called Rock Vegas. It's the first stop on -- are you ready for this? -- ELVIS ROCKLEY'S FAREWELL TOUR!

Excited beyond belief, Betty actually slams her head against the wall a few times to calm down.

BETTY
Ooo-ooo. Can't wait!

WILMA
Oh, I don't think we should do that....

BETTY
We should! We must! WE WILL!

WILMA
But what about the children?

BETTY
We'll call the in-laws. They love to baby-sit. What do you say?

WILMA
I say...yes! Fred can celebrate our anniversary with a fish. I'll take Elvis!

Betty and Wilma jump around with joy.

EXT. THE OPEN ROAD - DAY

Fred and Barney are on the open road. The wind is in their hair as they start their great adventure.

FRED
This is it, pal. If that little green guy was telling the truth, we'll be back in a few days with a fortune.

BARNEY
Wait a minute. We were just going to Rock Vegas to make enough money so you can buy that necklace. Now you're talking about a fortune.

FRED
Why think small? If you think small, you become small.

BARNEY
I just don't want you to get too big for your britches -- and that's saying a lot.

FRED
All right, so I'm thinking big -- but what's wrong with that? Just once, Barney -- just once, I'd like to go first class and ride with the high rollers instead of always being down there with the....

BARNEY
With the guys like me?

FRED
That's not how I meant it, and you know it.

Barney isn't so sure. He looks a little worried about Fred.

Ahead, they see a huge dinosaur standing at the edge of a canyon. Fred stops the car as the dinosaur lowers his head toward them.

The eyes of the beast are red and frightening as he opens his enormous mouth as if to swallow the car. Then we see a sign that reads: "Toll Bridge -- Three Clams".

FRED
Have you got any change?

BARNEY
Yeah -- but for a potential millionaire, you sure are cheap.

Barney tosses a few clams into the dinosaur's mouth, and the beast stretches his neck across the canyon like a drawbridge so they can drive the car to the other side.

As soon as Fred's car is out of sight, another car drives up to the toll bridge. It is the Cavemen In Black.

TOM
Don't lose them.

JERRY
I'm not going to lose them.

TOM
I know they've got the alien. The question is, where are they taking him -- and why?

They pay the toll and drive across the dinosaur's neck.

EXT. CROSSROADS - DAY

Fred and Barney drive toward a fork in the road.

FRED
Which way, Barney?

Barney unfolds a papyrus scroll map and immediately begins to get it all tangled up.

BARNEY
The map says to take a left.

The Gazoo suddenly appears, hovering above their heads.

GAZOO
Take a right.

BARNEY
No, look -- right here. Take a left.

GAZOO
You're holding the map upside-down. Take a right.

Barney turns the map rightside-up, but only seems to get it more ensnarled.

FRED
I'm coming up on a turn! Which one of you is right?

The tangled map is caught by the wind and blows out of Barney's hands. It wraps itself around Fred's head like a blanket.

INT. DARK CAR

The Cavemen In Black are following at a distance, confused by Fred's erratic driving.

TOM
He's trying to lose us! Stay with him!

INT. FRED'S CAR

Fred can't see a thing as he weaves all over the road, barely missing other drivers. Barney tries to take over the wheel, but that only makes things worse.

Suddenly, the car spins off the road, across the median, and ends up driving straight-on into traffic coming the opposite way.

Fred finally rips the map off his face, but is shocked to see all the cars and trucks coming at him. It's like a video game as he tries frantically to dodge them.

These aren't your average cars and trucks. Some of them are converted from large, living animals -- brontotrucks and stegotrucks and several weird creatures we can't even identify.

Fred and Barney are terrified, but the Gazoo seems delighted.

GAZOO
Is this an Earth game? I haven't had so much fun since I drove through a meteor shower near Zircon Nine.

FRED
It's not a game! I'm supposed to be lucky -- get me out of this!

Fred swerves off the road to avoid a tyrannotruck and drives right through a billboard that is advertising a movie called "Moose in the House". The car staggers back onto the road and into oncoming traffic again.

BARNEY
Fred! Look out for the semi-saur!

A semi-saur (as big as an eighteen wheel truck) rumbles directly toward them.

BARNEY
Swerve, Fred, swerve!

GAZOO
Don't back down. Show him you're the boss!

The semi-saur opens his mouth and roars like a big DIESEL HORN! *The Gazoo zips into the air, out of harm's way as he turns on* his recorder.

GAZOO
Earth subjects are headed into a massive collision, but show only confusion, not fear. That's a bad sign that may affect our final decision.

FRED
Yabba-dabba-YIPE!

Fred puts on the brakes, skidding with smoking feet, then spinning into a three-sixty just before colliding with the semi-saur.

But the car keeps spinning, whirling like a dancer toward the side of the road and over the edge. It flies down the side of a steep hill at breakneck speed.

Trees and boulders are whizzing past. Fred and Barney hug each other with terror. Small animals scamper out of the way as the car hits a bump that leaves Fred and Barney upside-down in the car: heads on the floor, feet in the air.

Another bump: now Fred is on the front of the car like a hood ornament and Barney is clutching the back bumper, strung out like a plump flag.

Finally, the car hits the bottom of the steep slope with a jolt that throws Fred and Barney back into their original seats in the car. They scoot along on momentum, directly onto a small road where they see a sign: "ROCK VEGAS, 200 MILES".

FRED
Hey -- we're going the right way!

BARNEY
Like I told you all along -- take a left.

Far up on the highway above, the Cavemen In Black look down over the guard rail as Fred and Barney drive happily away.

JERRY
We'll never catch them now.

TOM
We'll find them. It's just a matter of time....

INT. FLINTSTONES' HOUSE - NIGHT

Wilma is vacuuming the rug with an ANTEATER. The doorbell RINGS -- a SQUEALING PIG -- and Wilma opens the door to find PEARL, her mother.

WILMA
Mother! Thank you for coming!

PEARL
I wouldn't pass up the chance to spend a few days with my baby!

Pebbles runs into Pearl's arms with a big hug.

PEARL
She looks so much like you, and not at all like Fatso Freddie.

WILMA
That's not true. She has Fred's nose.

PEARL
Nonsense. She could hide from the rain under Fred's nose. Where is the dunderhead, anyway?

WILMA
He went fishing.

PEARL
Good. Perhaps something ugly will eat him.

The doorbell pig SQUEALS again, and Wilma opens the door to find Betty and her mother -- OPAL. She carries Bamm-Bamm in her arms.

BETTY
Great news, Wilma. My mother is available to baby-sit.

PEARL
She's also available to any sailor in town.

The two mothers-in-law square off with dagger glares, like a cobra and a mongoose.

OPAL
Pearl, how nice to see you. You're looking more and more like your sister. I was at her funeral.

PEARL
Lovely outfit you're wearing, dear. I must get the name of the blacksmith who built your necklace.

OPAL
Yes, I'm sure he could find a way to iron your face.

WILMA
Please -- both of you. The children....

But Pebbles and Bamm-Bamm are loving every minute of it, giggling and rolling on the floor.

PEARL
Gravity is such a hard thing to fight. I see your major parts have unconditionally surrendered.

OPAL
Tell me, darling, what's happened to your skin? You have more age spots than a month-old banana.

PEARL
If you get one more chin, Opal, you'll need a bookmark to find your mouth.

BETTY
Stop it! Both of you!

OPAL
Oh, be quiet. We enjoy it.

PEARL
Opal's my dearest friend in the world. We've had a wonderful time together for every gray root on her head.

The two ladies laugh and embrace with genuine affection.

EXT. MONUMENT VALLEY - DAY

Fred's car has stalled in the blazing sun, and steam is cascading from his overheated feet.

FRED
I'm finished, Barney. I can't go any farther without some water.

BARNEY
Where's that little green guy when we need him?

FRED
He disappeared as soon as we hit the desert.

Barney gets out of the car, cuts open a cactus plant, and pours water over Fred's throbbing feet. They sizzle like bacon in a pan.

BARNEY
I'm hungry, Fred.

FRED
Eat one of those sandwiches we brought. We must've made a dozen of them.

BARNEY
Twenty-two. I ate them all.

FRED
You ate them all?!

BARNEY
I've got low blood sugar. If I don't get a snack, I get very high strung.

FRED
Well, what're we going to do for dinner?

BARNEY
We could go fishing. Isn't that why we came?

FRED
That was our cover, Barney. We're actually going to Rock Vegas.

BARNEY
Your schemes make me dizzy, Fred.

FRED
So does walking upright. Where's that map? We need to find the nearest water.

Barney unfolds the papyrus map again.

BARNEY
There's a lake right here.

FRED
Right where?

BARNEY
Right where we are.

FRED
Well, obviously, there is not a lake right where we -- whoa!

A geyser shoots out of the earth, throwing the car forty feet into the air. It's like "Old Faithful" as it shoots tons of water out of the ground.

Fred and Barney ride the high wave as the geyser spits them into the air. Small fish fly around them, and they try to grab the slippery things but can't.

Then the geyser recedes, the water drops, and Fred's car falls toward the ground.

FRED
Did you see all those fish, Barney? We're in for a feast!

BARNEY
If we live to get it!

The car lands in the newly-formed lake. It floats, and Barney casts his line overboard.

BARNEY
This is great, Fred! Your luck really is changing!

FRED
Changing? We're sinking, you moron!

BARNEY
Yeah, but I've got a bite!

It's more than a bite. Whatever has latched onto Barney's line suddenly begins to pull the car around the lake.

The car skids across the surface of the water at a high rate of speed. Camping gear flies loose. The hooked fish suddenly surfaces, leaping over the car -- a massive beast with huge, jagged teeth.

BARNEY
It's a great white tunasaurus!

FRED
We're gonna need a bigger boat!

Barney lets go of the fishing pole as the tunasaurus attacks with his large, chomping teeth. Fred and Barney paddle like crazy with their hands. The car rises off the surface of the lake as Fred and Barney's feet pump like pistons and literally run on the water.

FRED
Yabba-dabba-doo!

BARNEY
I'm not hungry anymore!

The car hits the shore and skids as the tunasaurus takes one last snap and misses. The fish glares with an ugly eye as the car drives away at cartoon speed and disappears over the horizon.

EXT. BEDROCK AIRPORT - DAY

Wilma and Betty climb a long stairway with other PASSENGERS to the back of an enormous PTERODACTYL. Wilma is nervous -- a white-knuckle flier. She and Betty settle into their seats.

BETTY
You look so nervous.

WILMA
That wing doesn't look very strong to me. And what about the landing gear? It's web-footed!

BETTY
Wilma, relax. It's a routine flight.

WILMA
It's not natural! If God had meant birds to fly, He would have given them wings!

BETTY
He did give them wings! Look at those babies move!

The Pterodactyl's wings suddenly begin to flap with huge, massive strokes.

BETTY
Just sit back and watch the movie. It's a classic. "The Empire Strikes Brick".

The Pterodactyl starts off at a gallop, flapping his wings wildly as he streaks along the runway. Wilma screams as TALKING BIRDS begin to act out the story, delivering lines that sound very familiar.

EXT. ROCKY RIDGE - DAY

The Gazoo lounges in the sun on top of a boulder at the peak of a rocky ridge that overlooks the highway. He sprays deep tan sunscreen on his body and wears Giorgio sunglasses as he speaks into his recorder.

GAZOO
Star date sixteen twenty-one point four. Ancient Gazoo-vian proverb: "Be careful what you wish for, or you will surely get it."

"Twilight Zone" MUSIC begins to play quietly.

GAZOO
Case in point: one road, two travelers -- their destinies about to collide.

In the distance, we see cars about to converge on the same crossroads from different directions. One of the cars belongs to Fred.

INT. LUCKY'S SPORTS CAR

The second car is a sleek, Stone Age sports car. The two men inside bear a striking resemblance to Fred and Barney.

DANIEL TROMP is big like Fred, but dresses like a millionaire: Armani suit, silk tie, big rings on his fingers.

ROBERT DeFEARO is a Barney look-alike, except for the psychotic stare in his eyes.

While driving, DeFearo glances at Lucky with dark malice.

DE FEARO
Are you looking at me? Are you...looking at me...?

LUCKY
No, I'm not looking at you, Robert. Relax.

DE FEARO
I don't like people looking at me.

LUCKY
No problem. Not many people want to.

Robert glares back at the road again as he drives.

LUCKY
When we get to Rock Vegas, keep a low profile. Can you do that for once?

Robert gives Lucky a surly glance.

LUCKY
The home office wants us to find out who's skimming money from the casino. Then we quietly remedy the situation in a very professional, business-like manner.

DE FEARO
You're looking at me again.

LUCKY
Robert -- did you take your medication this morning?

There is a dangerous and unpredictable look in DeFearo's eyes as he drives the highway.

EXT. ROCKY RIDGE

The Gazoo still lounges on the big boulder as he watches the two speeding cars approach the rocky ridge.

GAZOO
Two men -- Fred Flintstone and Daniel "Lucky" Tromp, whose paths are about to cross in a slam dance of major consequence -- for each has just entered that unpredictable area known as the Gazoovian Zone.

The Gazoo gives the boulder a kick with his foot. The boulder tips slowly, then begins to roll down the ridge toward the highway.

EXT. HIGHWAY

The two cars arrive at the crossroads at the exact moment the boulder comes rolling down the hill.

Fred and Robert both see the bouncing boulder at the last moment. Fred swerves, Robert swerves, they both miss the boulder, but they come together with a jarring fender-bender that rattles both cars to a standstill at the side of the road.

Suitcases and fishing equipment fly in every direction.

All four men pile out of the cars. Barney scrambles to sort out of luggage. Fred and Robert are steaming as they confront each other, but Lucky remains calm.

FRED
You bone-brained Neanderthal! Look at the dent you put in my car!

ROBERT
Wait till you see the dent I put in you.

FRED
You can't touch me, buddy. I'm the luckiest guy in the world. Take your best shot.

Robert hauls off with a roundhouse right just as Barney steps in with a suitcase in hand.

BARNEY
Is this one of ours?

Robert's fist slams into the suitcase, and he reels backward in pain.

FRED
What'd I tell you? Nothing can hurt a lucky guy like me.

Robert's fist is throbbing like a swollen tomato. Livid, Lucky steps forward to confront Fred with a smoldering rage.

LUCKY
You idiot! You just damaged my priceless General Boulders XL-7!

FRED
What about my car? It's damaged too.

LUCKY
Just another dent in a cheap tin can. But I'm talking about a piece of art -- a car that was specially designed for me!

FRED
You call that a car? You could stuff that little thing in my trunk and still have room for a spare tire.

LUCKY
The only thing that's going to be stuffed in your trunk is you!
(to Robert)
Show him, Robert.

Robert reaches into the sports car and pulls out an automatic slingshot. Fred and Barney don't waste any time as they leap into their car and take off at high speed. Robert's eyes glare as he and Lucky get into the sports car to pursue.

INT. FRED'S CAR

Fred and Barney rocket toward the horizon. Ahead, they see the outlines of Rock Vegas -- the city of gold on the desert.

FRED
Did you notice something about that big guy, Barney? He was really good looking, wasn't he.

BARNEY
Two schools of thought on that one, Fred. But the little guy had a certain charm.

Rocks begin to zing past them as Robert gets off a few wild shots with his automatic slingshot.

Suddenly, a SIREN. A police car ahead is zeroing in on them. The OFFICER is yanking the tail feathers of a BIRD that squawks the sound of a SIREN.

Fred swerves out of the way, but Robert isn't so lucky. The sports car slams head-on into the police car. The front ends of the two cars point upwards from the collision.

The Officer collars a protesting Lucky and Robert and shoves them into his damaged police car.

FRED
Did you see that, Barney? I really am lucky! From now on, you can call me "Lucky Flintstone"!

Fred drives into the heart of Rock Vegas. He is electrified by the flashes of fire that look like streaking neon.

Flashing signs everywhere. FIREFLIES glow, simulating neon. Flames shoot into the sky.

Geysers leap into the air. Waterfalls. A laughing T-Rex statue belches smoke and fire from his mouth.

Names of famous casinos: Dunes, Sands, Hilstone -- and finally, the biggest and best of them all, The Hardest Rock Hotel and Casino with a giant stone guitar above the entrance.

Fred stops at an intersection in front of the Hardest Rock. We see the two story high slot machine that GAMBLERS are trying to beat.

FRED
This is it, Barney! The city of golden dreams.

Suddenly, the street comes alive before them. They are surrounded by gold and silver limos that carry the elite -- the rich and famous. Men and women wear glittering jewelry and lavish furs.

The MEN and WOMEN step out of their limos and go into a big production number that is worthy of Busby Berkeley.

Fred's car is the center of everything -- in fact, Fred is the sun to their universe. They dance around his car like he is the jungle king.

The theme of the song is winning: "we can feel it... this is our moment... lucky cards, lucky dice....our ship is finally coming in .. WE'RE GONNA BEAT THE HOUSE!"

And the production number gets bigger. SHOWGIRLS pour into the street: leggy, beautiful, wearing feathered headdresses.

TEXAS GAMBLERS in ten gallon Stetsons light cigars with hundred dollar bills. It's SEVEN BRIDES FOR SEVEN BROTHERS.

Old SUGAR DADDIES dance with Marilyn Monroe look-alikes in skin tight dresses.

Giant dice come rolling down the street like tumbleweed. Money floats on the wind like leaves in October. Fred grabs for the money with both hands.

A LOUNGE SINGER WITH a stone microphone welcomes Fred and Barney to the land of dreams.

The entire street seems to come alive. The huge neon cowboy tips his hat as a welcome. Lamp posts light up like diamonds.

The production number builds to a great crescendo with money flying like confetti that buries Fred and Barney and the entire car.

We are CLOSE ON Fred's enraptured face. The music is gone, and all we hear are angry, honking HORNS.

Barney nudges Fred and wakes him for his fantasy.

BARNEY
The light is green now, Fred

FRED
It sure is, Barney. All the lights are green for Lucky Flintstone!

EXT. HARDEST ROCK CASINO

Fred pulls his car up to the front entrance, and they are met by a UNIFORMED DOORMAN.

DOORMAN
Your keys, sir?

FRED
Look at this -- valet parking!

Fred and Barney get out of the car and give the keys to the Doorman. He snaps his fingers and a monkey comes forward to snatch the keys away and drive Fred's car to the parking lot.

BARNEY
I hope you paid your insurance....

EXT. ROCK VEGAS AIRPORT - NIGHT

Across town, the pterodactyl sets down on the runway -- legs tripping and wings flapping, tossing the passengers around like loose luggage.

Wilma and Betty end up sprawled in the aisle.

BETTY
Next time we take a land tortoise.

They untangle from each other and line up to get off the "plane" with the other tourists.

WILMA
Where are we staying?

BETTY
The same place Elvis is playing, of course -- the Hardest Rock Hotel.

WILMA
I still feel a little guilty about doing this without Fred and Barney.

BETTY
Fred and Barney are having a ball, eating raw fish and picking their teeth with the bones. It 's a guy thing.

They head down the ramp to pick up their luggage.

BETTY
Breathe the air, Wilma. It's great! It's the same air Elvis is breathing right now across town.

WILMA
Get a grip, Betty.

BETTY
I just want one chance to get a grip on Elvis.

INT. HARDEST ROCK CASINO

Fred enters the casino -- Nirvana. Colorful flashing lights everywhere -- jackpot BELLS ringing -- strange little creatures working exotic games of chance -- huge dice made of mastodon ivory.

Fred's eyes bulge out several inches and twist around each other like white slinkys.

Then his eyes spin like the windows of a slot machine, and both end up on "JACKPOT".

Then they take the form of roulette wheels, and his pupils bounce around and fall into numbered slots.

Then they are dice: three pupils in one eye, four in the other, a total of seven -- a winner!

BARNEY
Where do we start, Lucky?

But Fred has already started. Moving like lightning, he goes up and down rows of slot machines, jamming clams into the slots and pumping the handles. The machines are all going at once, and Fred keeps them going like a man possessed.

Finally, the machines all stop, and Fred waits with confident anticipation for the payoffs to begin. He is shocked that all the machines come up as losers.

Panting with nervous exhaustion, he looks at the nearest one-armed bandit and gives it a desperate hug.

FRED
I'll be your friend if you'll be mine.

Fred deposits a clam and cranks the handle with reverence. Barney crosses all his fingers and toes and closes his eyes.

FRED
Come on, Gazoo....

The machine comes up a loser.

BARNEY
Okay, that was fun. Let's go home.

FRED
Relax -- I'm just warming up.

Someone is watching Fred and Barney nearby. He's a man in a white polyester pelt with giant lapels. With his sideburns, gold chains and exposed chest hairs, he is a caveman disco king -- a lounge lizard named NICK JAGGED.

Jagged nudges close to the Hostess who ushered Fred and Barney in.

JAGGED
Those guys look familiar. Who are they?

HOSTESS
I don't know, but the little one called the big one "Lucky".

JAGGED
That's what I was afraid of.

Jagged makes a beeline for the manager's office as Fred continues to pump the slot machine with no result.

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE

Several dangerous-looking men sit around the office. There is a HANNIBAL LECHTER look-alike, who always seems to be nibbling on something -- a guy named GOLDENTOE, who has a solid gold toe -- and even a modified FREDDIE KRUEGER, who has cleaned himself up for the adult world.

Like Nick Jagged, they all wear polyester disco pelts.

Our main focus is on the casino manager -- RINGO STONE, a smooth-talking mover and shaker who always has his eye out for big money and beautiful women. His trademark is a large, sparkling ring on each finger.

Ringo is counting out stacks of money as Nick Jagged enters.

JAGGED
Bad news. Lucky Tromp just walked in.

Everyone in the room looks disturbed. Jagged opens curtains to a window that looks down to the casino below. Fred and Barney are still at the slot machines.

JAGGED
The home office must have sent him. If he finds out we've been skimming.....

RINGO
He's not going to find out. We've got a good thing here and we're going to keep it that way.

HANNIBAL
I could invite him to dinner.

FREDDIE
And I could do the carving.

Ringo and Jagged watch closely as Fred slaps the machine with frustration.

JAGGED
He's getting angry. That's bad.

RINGO
What machine is he playing -- fourteen? Make it pay off.

Golden Toe presses a few levers on the wall.

GOLDEN
Small, medium or jackpot?

RINGO
Jackpot. I want this guy to start winning big.

JAGGED
I don't get it. Why do you want him to win?

RINGO
To keep him happy and busy until we find a way to get rid of him. Lucky is in for the lucky streak of a lifetime.

JAGGED
And then?

RINGO
And then he's going to lose. That's when we'll have him right where we want him.

INT. CASINO

Fred is down to his last clam. He looks at it as Barney twitches nervously.

FRED
This is it, Barney -- the last one.

BARNEY
Let's buy a sandwich with it, Fred.

FRED
No. We're going for broke.

BARNEY
That's what I'm afraid of.

Stubbornly, Fred jams his last clam into the slot and pulls the lever. The slots spin around....

BELLS RING. LIGHTS FLASH. Dozens of clams pour out of the machine. Fred has hit the jackpot!

The clams are coming out so fast that Fred and Barney can't even catch them all.

BARNEY
You did it, Lucky! You did it!

FRED
Yabba-dabba-doo!

As Fred and Barney pick up clams from the floor, Ringo Stone and Nick Jagged suddenly appear and shake Fred's hand.

RINGO
Congratulations. I'm the manager of the hotel -- Ringo Stone. This is my assistant -- Nick Jagged. It's a pleasure to meet you, Lucky. I've heard a lot about you.

FRED
You have?

BARNEY
I'm not surprised. You get this guy on an alley, and he'll knock off ten at a time without a sweat.

RINGO
You knocked off ten at a time in an alley? You're even tougher than they say.

FRED
My little friend here is being modest. He hit two hundred and ninety-seven one night.

RINGO
In one night?! That's incredible!

BARNEY
I think I can do better. I'd like to knock off a perfect three hundred one of these days.

RINGO
Don't be in a hurry. We want you to have a good time here in Rock Vegas. You've got an open line of credit on the house, and I'd like to personally pay for your suite.

FRED
Suite?

RINGO
The best in the house. We like our special guests to be happy. Come on -- I'll take you up there myself.

Fred winks at Barney. Everything is going great.

EXT. HARDEST ROCK HOTEL

A shuttle bus from the airport pulls up to the front entrance. Betty and Wilma get out. Betty sniffs the air.

BETTY
He's nearby, Wilma. I can smell the scent of Elvis.

Suddenly, a *HUGE CROWD* emerges from the hotel, cluttering the horseshoe driveway. Betty and Wilma are confused, but not for long.

A long, pink limo sleeks its way up to the entrance.

BETTY
It's gotta be, it's gotta be, it's gotta be him!

WILMA
Betty -- you're salivating....

BETTY
I just want a lock of his hair -- or maybe one of his teeth. Have you got some pliers? Let's get one of his molars.

Through the enormous crowd, they see only the large, black pompadour that emerges from the door of the pink limo. Betty begins to fight and claw to get through the crowd to reach Elvis, but she has plenty of screaming competition.

The entire scene is close to a riot.

INT. LOBBY

Fred and Barney pass through the lobby with Ringo and Jagged. They notice the commotion outside.

FRED
What's going on?

RINGO
Elvis just arrived.

BARNEY
If Betty was here, she'd be out of her mind!

Above the noise of the crowd, they hear the vibrant scream of a swooning Betty. Fred and Barney look at each other: could it be...?

FRED AND BARNEY
Naw....

Fred and Barney follow Ringo to the elevator -- which is a T-Rex with his head in the shaft. As they step into the elevator, the T-Rex grimaces and groans.

T-REX
Anybody know a good chiropractor? Fatso's over my limit.

But Ringo pushes the floor button and the doors start to close. As they do, Betty and Wilma stagger into the lobby, still pursuing Elvis. It's a near miss, because they just miss seeing Fred and Barney.

BETTY
Which way did he go?

WILMA
It's too late, Betty. He's gone.

BETTY
They're not going to shake me that easy.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Across town, Police Officers are booking the real Lucky Tromp and Robert DeFearo at the police station. While they're being finger printed, the cops are searching their suitcases, including one of Fred's.

FIRST COP
One more time -- what's your name?

LUCKY
I've told you over and over. Daniel Tromp.

FIRST COP
But you have no identification to prove it.

LUCKY
It was in one of my suitcases that was obviously mixed up with someone else's.

SECOND COP
I've found his I.D. His name is Fred Flintstone from Bedrock. The picture looks just like him.

The Second Cop has found Fred's identification in the suitcase.

LUCKY
I demand to make a long distance call so I can get someone here with some correct identification.

FIRST COP
Sure. Meanwhile, let me escort you and your friend to one of our best rooms.

The First Cop leads Lucky and DeFearo to some nearby cells.

INT. PRESIDENT'S SUITE - NIGHT

Ringo and Jagged escort Fred and Barney into a luxurious suite -- the best in the house.

A spectacular view of Rock Vegas through large windows -- chilled champagne and fruit -- several rooms decorated with marble and gold leaf -- a stone Jacuzzi.

FRED
You want us to stay <u>here</u>?!

RINGO
Distinguished guests like you deserve better, but this is the best we have. I hope it'll do.

FRED
Oh, it'll do.

JAGGED
Are you here for pleasure -- or for business?

BARNEY
A little of both -- right, Lucky?

FRED
We're here to win some money and just sort of look around. I want to see how you run things here. Who knows? Maybe I'll get into this business myself someday.

That sends a little chill through Ringo and Jagged as they trade glances.

RINGO
I see. Well, if there's anything you want, just call room service and sign for it -- on me.

Ringo and Jagged leave.

INT. CORRIDOR

Ringo and Jagged walk toward the elevator.

JAGGED
Did you hear that? He wants to look around and see how you do things. That means he'll want to see the books.

RINGO
He's not going to see anything. You just keep him busy until I figure out what to do.

INT. FRED'S SUITE

Fred and Barney look around at the fabulous suite.

FRED
It's a dream come true, Barney. Everything we touch turns to gold.

BARNEY
I don't know, Fred. I'm worried. It's coming a little too easy.

FRED
Never look a gift brontosaurus in the mouth, pal. Just let good fortune smile on you and enjoy every golden moment.

The Gazoo suddenly pops into their presence with a poof of green smoke.

GAZOO
You're really riding high, aren't you.

FRED
Oh, it's you again. Yes, I'm riding high -- and I deserve it.

GAZOO
You came here with good intentions -- to buy a gift for your wife. Now you're getting greedy.

FRED
Do you always have to nag? You sound like my mother-in-law.

The Gazoo suddenly pops into the form of Fred's mother-in-law, Pearl, with her voice and everything. Fred lets out a little scream, and Barney ducks behind a chair.

GAZOO
You give me plenty of reason to nag you, Fatso Freddie. When's the last time you took your wife to a beautiful hotel like this?

FRED
Make it stop, Gazoo! Make it stop!

GAZOO
Sent her any flowers lately? Told her you love her? When's the last time you held her hand or put on some music and danced till dawn?

FRED
Go! You hear me, Gazoo? I order you to go!

The Gazoo pops back into his own form.

GAZOO
Sure, I'll go. I'm more than happy to leave you on your own. You seemed like a nice guy at first, but I'm not so sure anymore.

Again, the Gazoo disappears. Barney comes out from behind the chair.

BARNEY
Now can we go home?

FRED
We're not going home. We've been given the golden goose, and we're going to milk it till it's dry.

Fred grabs one of his suitcases and opens it.

FRED
Wait a minute -- this isn't my suitcase. This thing is full of monkey suits!

Fred pulls out one fancy suit and tuxedo after another.

BARNEY
The suitcases must've got switched when he hit that guy on the highway.

FRED
That means he's got my bowling shirt, and I'm stuck with these ugly things!

BARNEY
I don't know, Fred -- you might look good in them. This is very classy material.

FRED
You think?

Fred holds one of the suits up to himself. Barney whistles.

BARNEY
You got another lucky break, Fred. You're a new man.

Fred looks in the mirror, and it slowly dawns on him that Barney is right.

FRED
I've never looked so good in my life. Won't Wilma be surprised when I get home looking like this....

BARNEY
I wonder how the girls are doing without us.

FRED
Yeah -- I wonder too....

For a moment, both boys look nostalgic for home.

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Betty and Wilma ride upward in the elevator.

WILMA
How do you know Elvis is on the twenty-seventh floor?

BETTY
I asked the bellboy.

WILMA
How do you know he told the truth?

BETTY
Because when I asked him, I had both my hands around his throat.

INT. CORRIDOR

The elevator doors open. Betty and Wilma step out with wide, wondrous eyes.

BODYGUARDS are stationed up and down the corridor. Betty and Wilma whisper to each other.

BETTY
Don't move, Wilma. He's near. His aura is getting stronger.

Heads turn. The Bodyguards raise walkie-talkies to their ears. Others touch the lumps in their jackets. Betty shouts.

BETTY
El-vissss! I'm here!

At the far end of the corridor, a door opens -- the King is silhouetted in the doorway, pompadour and all.

But at that moment, the Guards move quickly toward Betty and Wilma.

Two of them grab Wilma, but Betty isn't so easy. She hammers one with a forearm shiver, then sprints down the corridor toward the door.

Betty gallops like an All-American halfback, dodging here, ducking there, stiff-arming a BURLY GUARD and knocking him flat on his back.

Elvis's eyes widen like a deer caught in headlights as he sees Betty charging like a runaway train.

A quick spin move leaves another Guard in her wake, and now Betty has a clear path to Elvis.

But at the last possible moment, a Guard dives for Betty and brings her down by the ankle. He jumps up and dances around her with his arms raised in celebration. He bears an amazing resemblance to Neon Deion Sanders and even has the number "21" on his pelt.

DEION
Nobody gets past me, baby. The best have tried, the best have died. I am bad, I am bad all over.

Betty just looks up sadly at Elvis, who is only a few feet away.

BETTY
So close...but so far away.

ELVIS
Thank ya verra much.

Elvis closes the door. Guards pick Betty up and carry her away.

INT. CASINO - NIGHT

All the games are customized to prehistoric times: little animals that power the roulette wheels -- Rube Goldberg contraptions made of stone and wood -- oversized dice made from the ivory of mastodons -- flashing lights, whistles, payoff bells....

A loud cheer goes up as we zero in on Fred at the craps table. He has just made his fifth pass in a row, and he has begun to collect an entourage of beautiful women and hangers-on.

BARNEY
Fred, you've made five passes in a row. You've got more than enough clams to buy that necklace for Wilma.

FRED
That crummy thing? I'm going to decorate her from head to toe in jewels.

BARNEY
I've got a funny feeling, Fred. Don't press your luck.

FRED
That's the difference between you and me, Barney. I've got it and I know it -- you don't have it, and everyone knows it. Let it ride!

Fred rubs the giant dice together and lets them fly. The CROUPIER watches the dice settle on three.

CROUPIER
Three is the number. Place your bets.

BARNEY
Three! That's the hardest number to make! You're gonna lose it all!

FRED
Wanna bet?

During that, the Croupier has switched dice, substituting a loaded pair. Fred rubs them together and tosses.

CROUPIER
Three. He's a winner.

BARNEY
I don't believe it.

FRED
Believe it, my friend, because it's my time to shine.

Fred rubs the dice together for another toss. The gathering crowd hangs on his every move.

Nearby, we find Nick Jagger with the luscious CHRISTIE BRICKLEY.

JAGGER
The little guy -- he's a mad dog killer.

CHRISTIE
I like that in a man.

JAGGER
Can you keep him occupied?

CHRISTIE
Can a griphognathus swim?

JAGGER
If he starts twitching, look out.

CHRISTIE
All men twitch when I'm around.

Christie walks seductively toward the table. She is suddenly standing very close to Barney. Her sexy voice could melt iron.

CHRISTIE
Your friend is on fire.

BARNEY
No, he just had chili for dinner.

CHRISTIE
My name is Christie Brickley. Tell me something -- are you attached?

BARNEY
No. I lost my tail a couple of years ago.

CHRISTIE
If you're free, maybe you and I could spend some time together.

BARNEY
As long as you get your own food.

Another big cheer as Fred keeps winning.

INT. SUPPLY ROOM - NIGHT

A very large and dark room in the basement of the hotel. We see two flashlights searching for something. Betty finds something in the corner, and it CLANKS like heavy metal.

BETTY
This'll work. See if you can find some big rubber boots.

WILMA
I still don't understand what we're doing here.

BETTY
It'll only ruin your sleep. Keep looking.

They continue to search in the dark.

EXT. ROCK VEGAS SPORTS PALACE - NIGHT

A bright marquee reads:

TONIGHT
HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT
MIKE TYSTONE
VS
GEORGE QUARTZMAN

Limousines pull up to the main entrance, depositing CELEBRITIES who are dressed in the flashiest, most outrageous pre-historic outfits imaginable.

Fred and Barney get out of a limo with Ringo and Jagged.

FRED
It's great of you to invite us to the big fight, Ringo.

RINGO
It's the place to be for important guys like you, Lucky.

Barney leans close to Fred.

BARNEY
Why's he being so nice to us?

FRED
Because I happen to be a very important person -- and you're with me.

INT. ARENA

Ringo leads Fred and Barney down to the front row. We see many familiar faces sitting in all the prime ringside seats.

BARNEY
Look at all the celebrities.

FRED
Yeah -- there's Sylvester Sandstone. And Brad Tarpitt. And va-va-voom! Ann-Margrock!

BARNEY
Arnold Swartzenstoner and Robert Redwood!

FRED
Where?

BARNEY
Next to Dennis Rockman in the wedding dress.

FRED
Oh, yes. Very tasteful. I like the lace and beads.

As they take their seats in the front row, Barney discovers he is sitting right next to Christie Brickley. She looks into his eyes and purrs.

CHRISTIE
Hi, Tiger.

Barney blushes -- but not just a normal blush: he turns salsa red. It seems to turn Christie on, and she snuggles up to him.

BARNEY
Fred...?

FRED
Don't bother me, Barney. The fight's ready to start. How do I get a root beer?

Fred tries to get the attention of a VENDOR, but the guy doesn't see him.

The RING ANNOUNCER shouts into a rhino's horn megaphone that hangs from the ceiling.

ANNOUNCER
Let's get ready to rumble! In this corner, weighing three hundred and five stones, wearing hair all over his body -- the challenger -- Iron Mike Tystone! He has a record of forty-two wins, three losses, and two bitten ears.

The crowd cheers.

ANNOUNCER
And in this corner, weighing five hundred and ten stones, the champion -- George Quartzman!

GEORGE QUARTZMAN is a huge Neanderthal, who stands in his corner and eats a juicy, meaty drumstick that is even bigger than he is.

ANNOUNCER
Your referee for this fight is Millstone Lane!

Small and bald, MILLSTONE LANE waves to the crowd.

Fred is still trying to get the attention of the root beer Vendor.

The BELL rings. Tystone and Quartzman come out swinging -- swinging huge clubs, that is. The two sluggers slam away at each other with the clubs while the crowd goes wild.

FRED
This is great, Barney!

But Barney is more concerned with the sweet nothings that Christie is murmuring into his ear.

WHAM! WHAM! WHAM! The big "Alley Oop" clubs continue to connect with hardly any effect on the fighters. Then Tystone hammers Quartzman with an uppercut that knocks him for a loop.

Quartzman flips over backward and just keeps flipping. Like a slinky, he flips over the ropes, up the aisle and into the tunnel where he disappears.

Millstone Lane raises the hand of Mike Tystone.

Fred and Ringo are cheering with the crowd as Barney continues to squirm away from Christie.

Fred tries again to get the attention of the Vendor.

In the center of the ring, Mike Tystone grabs the microphone and shouts at the crowd.

TYSTONE
I am the new champion! No man alive can survive three minutes with me!

Fred is still trying to get the Vendor's attention.

TYSTONE
I will personally give fifty thousand clams to anyone who dares get in this ring with me tonight and survive one round. Any takers?

Fred rises and waves his hand at the Vendor.

FRED
Hey -- over here!

Of course, Tystone and the crowd think Fred is volunteering to fight the champ. The crowd goes crazy.

RINGO
You really are a tough guy, Lucky.

FRED
I usually get what I want -- and when I want a root beer, I want a root beer.

But Fred is bewildered as Tystone's HANDLERS suddenly grab him and pull him toward the ring. Barney's eyes are wide and panicky.

BARNEY
Fred -- you just volunteered to fight the champ!

FRED
No, I was just signaling for a root beer. Hey -- get me out of here!

But the die is cast. Fred is scrambling like crazy to escape, but the men pull him into the ring while the crowd goes berserk.

Jagger moves close to Ringo.

RINGO
Surround the ring with our people. If Lucky tries to get out, push him back in.

JAGGER
Maybe the champ can take care of our problem for us.

In the ring, Fred sits on a stool while Barney acts as his manager. Fred is scared stiff.

FRED
I'm gonna get killed, Barney. You've got to get me out of this!

Barney whimpers like Stan Laurel, almost in tears and talking very fast in a high-pitched voice.

BARNEY
What can I do, I can't do anything, that guy's gonna rip your head off, this is terrible, this is awful, you're gonna die!

Fred makes a break for the ropes and even gets one leg through, but Ringo's people push him back in. They drag Fred to the center of the ring where Millstone Lane waits with the scowling Mike Tystone.

MILLSTONE LANE
You both know the rules. There aren't any. Shake hands and come out fighting.

Fred offers his trembling hand, but the champ just scowls and swings his club viciously. The club hits Fred on the head, and he is smashed into a HUNDRED TINY FREDS that run around the ring in panic.

Barney tries to scoop up the tiny Freds, but they scurry like mice. Finally, they all run together in a big collision that turns them into one big Fred again.

Fred wobbles back to his corner with Barney.

FRED
Did you see that? What am I gonna do?

BARNEY
Pretend you're a great white jellyfish -- take a dive!

FRED
Gazoo! Where are you?

The Gazoo appears, reclining on the top ring rope.

FRED
Help me, Gazoo! Get me out of this!

GAZOO
Me? I'm a fake, remember? I remind you of your mother-in-law.

FRED
I didn't mean any of those things. I apologize.

GAZOO
Too late. Anyway, I don't want to stop the fight. I've got a bet down on you.

FRED
That I'll win?

GAZOO
No. Which direction you'll fall.

Poof -- the Gazoo is gone.

Someone hands Fred a club as Barney climbs out of the ring, still whimpering. The BELL rings. Fred is frozen in his corner as the champ comes out for war. The whites of Tystone's eyes turn red as he rushes across the ring.

The champ's big club swings around in a vicious arc. Fred ducks at the last moment, and the club hits Barney on the head as he stands outside the ropes.

Barney does a little pirouette and staggers in a circle with birds fluttering around his head. He stumbles back to his seat next to Christie Brickley with a peculiar look on his face as a lump rises on his head.

CHRISTIE
Are you all right?

BARNEY
The area of a parallelogram is equal to the product of the base and altitude, or S = bh.

CHRISTIE
What?

BARNEY
As we all know, E equals MC squared, but to determine the circumference of a circle, you multiply pi by the diameter, or two times pi times radius.

Christie is amazed -- and a bit taken back.

CHRISTIE
You're not just manly -- you're brilliant! I've never known a man as smart as you!

Hopelessly in love with this incredibly advanced being, Christie kisses Barney passionately.

Meanwhile, Fred is having plenty of problems in the ring. Tystone is literally chasing him everywhere, swinging his big club that Fred keeps ducking in the nick of time.

Fred leaps up onto one of the ring posts to get out of the way of another mighty blow. Tystone is getting frustrated. Fred dives out of the way just as the champ splinters the ring post with his club.

Desperate, Fred grabs the microphone cord that hangs from the ceiling, and he flies around the ring like Tarzan as Tystone swings at him with the club like Mickey Mantle.

The cord breaks and Fred drops to his feet just as the blast of wind from another powerful swing sends Fred spinning around like a Tasmanian devil. The crowd goes wild.

Tystone finally corners Fred and moves in for the kill. He winds up and throws a tremendous overhand blow with his club.

Fred closes his eyes and ducks. The club whips past his head and hits the top rope -- and the recoil brings the club back even faster and harder -- directly at the champ!

The champ's own club hits himself on the head, then springs back toward the rope again. Like a rubber ball and a paddle, the club bounces back and forth between the rope and the champ's head a dozen rapid times: thump-thump-thump -- almost faster than the eye can see.

With each blow to the head, the champ gets weaker. Finally, he staggers back on rubbery legs with a vacant look in his eyes.

Fred suddenly realizes what has happened. The champ is barely standing. Fred walks over to him -- purses his lips -- and blows lightly.

The champ falls like a mighty redwood, completely unconscious. Millstone Lane doesn't even bother to count as he raises Fred's hand as the winner.

Ringo and Jagged are stunned as they watch adoring fans storm the ring, cheering as they hoist Fred onto their shoulders and carry him away in triumph.

But there are two men in the audience who are not cheering. They are Tom and Jerry -- the Cavemen In Black. They have finally caught up with Fred....

INT. STAIRWELL - NIGHT

A dark back stairway. Flashlights. Jingling sounds of tools.

As they reach the top of the stairs, we recognize Wilma and Betty, dressed in plumbers' uniforms and carrying tools. Their hair is piled up under caps that have a logo on the front: "WATERGATE PLUMBING COMPANY".

Wilma's eyes are big and white with worry as Betty looks her over.

BETTY
You still look too dainty. Why didn't you draw a tattoo on your arm like I did?

Betty sticks a half-smoked cigar in Wilma's mouth.

BETTY
There -- that's better.

WILMA
Of course, it makes you gag. It would make any normal human gag. But we're not normal humans right now -- we're men.

Betty opens the door at the top of the stairs.

INT. CORRIDOR

Only one of Elvis Rockley's guards is posted along the corridor at this late hour. Betty swaggers through the door, followed by Wilma, and the Guard looks them over carefully.

GUARD
Who're you?

BETTY
Figure it out, Einstone. We're sixty-five clams an hour, and the clock is running. Which way to the jammed waterline in the main suite?

FIRST GUARD
Nobody told me about a jammed waterline.

BETTY
That's all right, ace. There are probably a lot of things they don't tell you. We'll find it.

Betty leads the way with bravado, and Wilma follows while the Guard picks up the phone.

WILMA
I think he's calling the police.

BETTY
You know how fast they answer calls. We've got two or three hours at least.

A second guard suddenly appears and eyes them suspiciously. We recognize him as Neon Deion, who tackled Betty earlier.

DEION
You look real familiar. I think I've seen your face before.

BETTY
I think I've seen yours, too. I was fixing a toilet the other day, and --

Wilma steps in quickly.

WILMA
We've got a lot of work to do. Let's get to it, Bert.

BETTY
Right, Ernie.

They continue up the corridor, with Neon Deion watching them closely.

WILMA
We're going to a lot of trouble just to get an autograph.

BETTY
I want more than an autograph. I want something special -- his toothbrush or comb or something personal like that.

They reach the door to the main suite, glance at each other with a gulp, then go inside.

INT. MAIN SUITE

A spectacular suite. Betty scans the room quickly, then stares at the closed bedroom door. She hears Elvis's voice coming through the door of the next room.

BETTY
The bedroom. He's in there, Wilma. I'm drawn to it like the sound of jungle drums.

We seem to hear those jungle drums as Betty walks toward the door like a zombie, but Wilma grabs her arm.

WILMA
No! We agreed you can take his hair brush or something like that.

BETTY
His pillow! How about his pillow?

WILMA
No.

BETTY
His boxer shorts -- or, briefs, I don't care.

WILMA
Come on. We'll find something in here.

Wilma pulls Betty into the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM

Betty begins to search frantically for a souvenir.

BETTY
No hairbrush. No toothbrush. No nothing!

WILMA
There must be some whale grease -- how else could he get his hair to stand up like that?

BETTY
Shampoo! Check the shower!

Wilma checks the shower but finds nothing.

BETTY
We came all this way, bluffed our way in, and I can't even find a jar of zit cream!

WILMA
Quick. Somebody's coming. Look busy.

Betty and Wilma grab their wrenches and crawl under the sink, trying to look busy as the door opens. A SECURITY GUARD pokes his head in. The girls are twisting this and turning that as they lower their voices to sound like guys.

BETTY
Oh, this is bad -- very, very bad.

WILMA
Big trouble.

GUARD
How much longer are you going to be?

BETTY
Excuse me, we're doing surgery here. You wouldn't interrupt a doctor, would you?

GUARD
Everything was working this morning. What's the problem?

WILMA
The carburetor is stuck to the filament, and the hambone's connected to the rib bone.

BETTY
In other words, we need to goose up the gizmo in the gasket.

GUARD
Well, you keep working on the sink. The King's going to come in and take his shower.

Betty sits bolt upright and bangs her head on a pipe.

BETTY
While we're in here?!

The Guard leaves. Betty fidgets nervously.

BETTY
Did you hear that? He's coming in to take a shower!

WILMA
And we're leaving, right this minute.

BETTY
No, no -- photo op of a lifetime! And I didn't bring my camera! I'll just have to memorize everything I see.

Wilma tugs hard on Betty's arm.

WILMA
Betty -- we're leaving now.

BETTY
No way! Wild horses couldn't --

Wilma gives a strong pull, but Betty's arm slips out of her grip. Betty falls backward into the plumbing. Her heavy wrench slams against a pipe and rips a hole in it.

Water shoots out like a fire hose, knocking both women down. They fight to plug the hole with towels, but the water continues to blast in at a tremendous rate.

INT. BEDROOM

Elvis sits in a chair, fully dressed, picking out a new song on his (literally) steel guitar as the Guard enters.

GUARD
The plumbers are still working, but you can take your shower.

ELVIS
Thank ya verra much.

Elvis grabs his robe and a towel as he leaves the room.

INT. BATHROOM

Betty and Wilma flip-flop around on the slippery floor as the water continues to pour in. It has already risen to their waists as they try to open the door. Slipping, they go under for a moment and come up again for air.

INT. SUITE

Elvis approaches the bathroom door and jerks it open. He is hit by something that resembles a perfect surfer's wave!

Betty and Wilma ride in on the wave, knocking down Elvis and the Guard and sending them sprawling.

Face down, Betty raises her eyes and sees Elvis just a few feet away.

BETTY
Elllllll-vissssssss!

Her cap falls off, revealing her as a woman with a moustache on her forehead. Betty lunges for Elvis.

ELVIS
Hold on, ladies. Don't get all shook up.

BETTY
I'm lonesome tonight, Elvis, and you can be my teddy bear!

Betty manages to grab one of his ankles, but the King scrambles to his feet and takes off running out of the room.

Neon Deion grabs Betty, but she quickly takes a toilet plunger from her work belt and clamps it over his face. Deion reels backward, looking like a wounded anteater with the plunger protruding from his face.

INT. CORRIDOR

Elvis flies down the corridor, pursued closely by Betty and Wilma, who are pursued by Neon Deion (still attached to the plunger) and the telephone Guard.

INT. FRED'S SUITE - NIGHT

Fred and Barney are eating a sumptuous meal as the door suddenly bursts open and Elvis rushes in. He is sweaty and disheveled.

FRED
Elvis...?

ELVIS
Hope ya'll don't mind me takin' root here for a while. A couple of crazy-eyed fans are tryin' to hunt me down like a hound dog.

FRED
Make yourself at home, King. Have something to eat. Barney, get us some root beers.

BARNEY
The free man soars like an eagle. The slave pulls the cart like an ox.

FRED
Get it myself, right? You've been talking goofy all night. I think I liked you better before.

Fred goes to the refrigerator to get root beers.

FRED
So, Elvis, I hear you're making a big comeback.

ELVIS
Yes, I miss my adoring fans, and they miss me.

FRED
That's fine -- but I hope you've updated your material.

ELVIS
What do you mean? What's wrong with my material?

FRED
It's a little old. Most of it pre-dates copper.

BARNEY
What my friend is trying to say is that the true artist changes to reflect the social and philosophical advancements of his times.

ELVIS
That boy always talk like this?

FRED
No. It's a recent annoyance.

BARNEY
I just believe that all things in life are subject to deep intellectual discourse and examination. Except the accordion and polka.

ELVIS
How do you think I should change?

FRED
King -- I could teach you something that would make you the biggest star in pre-history.

ELVIS
I'm always willin' to listen.

FRED
And I'm always willing to talk.

Fred leans forward to share his great secret.

EXT. HARDEST ROCK HOTEL - NIGHT

The giant slot machine is still spinning as GAMBLERS pull the big handle and continue to lose.

The big marquee is flashing: "ELVIS TONIGHT!"

INT. HARDEST ROCK LOUNGE

The glitz, glamor and glory of Rock Vegas are showcased in the lounge.

Food is glistening and tender. Root beer flows. CUSTOMERS are dressed to the nines, including many recognizable celebrities: CHRIS ROCK, NEIL DIAMOND, STONE PHILLIPS, etc.

Flintstonian SHOWGIRLS dance on stage.

We find Wilma and Betty at a little table in a dark corner.

BETTY
I am so excited. Do I look excited? Do I personify the emotion of excitement?

WILMA
Yes, Betty. You're like a kid on her birthday.

BETTY
And Elvis is my present! Gee, I can't wait to unwrap him....

WILMA
What about Barney?

BETTY
Who? Oh, Barney -- right. Yeah, I miss the little worm.

WILMA
And I miss Fred.

Meanwhile, Fred and Barney sit at a special table near ringside. Wilma and Betty can't see them.

FRED
There's something wrong here, Barney. We're sitting in this spectacular place, and the food is great and Elvis is getting ready to go on stage -- but I'm not happy.

BARNEY
As any philosopher will tell you, happiness is subjective. One man's pleasure is another man's pain.

FRED
Yeah, yeah, professor, but at this moment, my only pain is you.

Fred dismisses Barney with a wave of his hand, but inadvertently knocks over the champagne bottle on the table. It rolls over the edge and falls to the floor without breaking.

Barney rises to retrieve the bottle, but accidentally steps on it. The bottle begins to roll, with Barney riding it like a rolling log in a river.

FRED
What're you doing? Quit fooling around.

BARNEY
I'm trying...to keep...my balance.

A WAITER carries a large, heavy tray over his head and steps into Barney's path -- and....

CRASH! The reeling Waiter drops the heavy tray onto Barney's head, spilling soup and food onto the floor.

Barney rises slowly and slumps back into his chair. He looks at Fred with a blank stare.

FRED
I still don't think you should fight this guy, Fred. He's the champ, and he'll rip your head off and have it for breakfast.

FRED
Barney! You're back!

Fred grabs Barney by the shirt and kisses him on the cheek.

The house lights go down. An ANNOUNCER'S VOICE booms.

ANNOUNCER
Ladies and gentlemen, the Hardest Rock Hotel and Casino is proud to present the one and only -- Elvis Rockley!

Spotlights flash and swirl around the room. Wilma's eyes light up, but Betty's eyes go dim -- in fact, she faints dead away and crashes to the floor the moment Elvis appears in his shining gold suit. Wilma kneels down to revive her.

Elvis sings "Good Rockin' Tonight". He burns up the stage.

The band is playing as Elvis acknowledges the applause.

ELVIS
Thankya verra much. Since this is my comeback tour, I've decided to update my material -- and I'd like you to meet the two men who convinced me to try something new. Come on up here, boys.

The spotlights find Fred and Barney at the ringside table. Wilma is shocked.

WILMA
Betty -- wake up! You won't believe this!

Betty opens her eyes to see Fred and Barney hop up onstage with Elvis.

BETTY
Those weasels....

WILMA
So, this is where they went "fishing".

The rhythm section (rocks, logs, coconut shells, etc) plays a heavy beat -- the "music" is a Flintstonian form of Rap. Fred takes the lead and is loving every minute.

FRED
Lucky is my nickname, Winning is my main fame. Cards or dice, think twice Before you let me in your game.

FRED AND BARNEY
Oh yeah, think twice Before you let him in your game.

FRED
I'll win your money and your car,
`Cause I'm a gambling superstar.
You'll be left without a clam, A
gambling man is what I am.

BARNEY AND ELVIS
Big man, bad man A gambling man is
what he am.

The audience is loving this new kind of music.

BETTY
I'm going to kill Barney with my bare
hands.

WILMA
Good. Then I'll use Barney's body as
a club to kill Fred.

Fred and Barney dance around the stage with Elvis as Betty and Wilma do a very slow burn.

EXT. FASHIONABLE SHOPPING AREA - DAY

Betty and Wilma walk toward a cluster of stores.

BETTY
You've got to snap out of it, Wilma.
You didn't sleep a wink last night.

WILMA
I can't help it. We'd never go to
Rock Vegas without Fred and Barney.

BETTY
Uh -- we did go to Rock Vegas without
Fred and Barney.

WILMA
But that was different. We just came
here to see Elvis.

BETTY
Maybe they did too. And they've sure
had a closer look at him than we've
had.

Wilma still looks upset.

WILMA
When we were first married, Fred
wouldn't go anywhere without me. Now
I just feel like an old bowling shirt
that he tossed into a closet and
forgot.

BETTY
Then let's do something about it.
Come on -- we're going in here.

They are in front of a spa, and Betty leads the way in.

INT. SPA - DAY

Wilma is reluctant as Betty urges her into the spa that is filled with CUSTOMERS, PERSONAL TRAINERS, HAIR DRESSERS, etc.

There is a state-of-the-art workout room, complete with Flintstonian Stairmasters, walking machines and heavy stones on steel rods for weight lifting.

Steam baths are generated by water and sizzling hot rocks.

Little animals on treadmills help to jiggle fat off customers with moveable body straps.

Mud packs are slapped on customers' faces and thighs.

Hair curlers consist of fish skeletons of various sizes.

MONICA, the store manager, greets Wilma and Betty with a snooty attitude.

MONICA
I'm Monica -- may I help you?

BETTY
We want a complete make-over.

WILMA
Make us look totally different, so even our own husbands wouldn't recognize us.

BETTY
Or even Elvis -- I mean, in case he's trying to avoid me or something.

MONICA
I love a challenge. When I'm done with you, men will worship you as shrines. Please walk this way.

They watch Monica walk away.

BETTY
If I could walk that way, I wouldn't need the make-over.

Wilma is still a little reluctant as they hurry to catch up with Monica.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

The sign at the entrance reads: "TIGER WOODS GOLF COURSE". It's like a large version of miniature golf, and each green and fairway has its own bizarre prehistoric obstructions: mini-volcanos, beasts in the water hazards, boiling lava streams, etc.

Fred lines up on the first tee with Ringo and Jagged. Fred is dressed elaborately -- suspenders, tam o'shanter cap, etc. -- while Ringo and Jagged are more casual.

FRED
It's nice of you to invite me for a round, Ringo.

RINGO
My pleasure. You lead off.

As usual, Fred is strutting.

FRED
Well, I've played tougher courses than this. I see there's a slight dinosaur leg to the left here, but that shouldn't be a problem.

RINGO
Maybe we should place a little bet.

FRED
Sure. Ten thousand clams a hole.

BARNEY
Ten thousand! That's a lot, Lucky.

FRED
Peanuts. We're all big spenders here.

RINGO
A word of advice, Lucky. Whatever you do, don't drive your ball into the Tiger Woods. It's pretty thick in there, and you might never come out.

A patch of woods off to the side has a sign labeled "Tiger Woods".

EXT. TIGER WOODS

In the Tiger Woods, we see an ASSASSIN assembling his long-range slingshot with a parallax scope.

EXT. GOLF COURSE

Fred turns to his golf bag. It is crammed with CHATTERING BIRDS, which he will use as clubs -- holding a bird by the feet and swinging its head at the ball.

The birds, of course, are giving lots of advice.

FIRST BIRD
This is a short hole -- you don't want me -- use another guy.

SECOND BIRD
I've got a headache! Take him!

THIRD BIRD
Not me! I'm a bird brain! All I can do is slice and hook!

SQUAWK! Fred selects a club with a big head like a pelican's.

FRED
I'm what you'd call a "scientific player". I gauge the wind, the speed of my swing, the width of the fairway, things like that. This game is just so simple to me.

BARNEY
You've never even played before, Lucky.

FRED
Don't need to, pal. Some things are just in-born.

Jagged steps close to Ringo.

JAGGED
How're you going to lure him into the woods?

RINGO
Don't worry. A duffer like this will get there on his own.

Fred is revving it up for a swing. His hips are swaying back and forth, his belly is swinging with the motion, and he finally raises the club and takes a mighty swing. SQUAWK!

The ball goes straight into the air. Ringo and Jagged smirk at each other.

But something happens -- a pterodactyl swoops by, catches the ball in mid-air, tries to chew it up, then suddenly spits it out distastefully.

The ball lands on the green, rolls a short distance, and plops into the cup for a hole in one!

Ringo and Jagged are shocked. Fred winks at them.

FRED
Real tough game. Seventeen more shots and I'm done.

EXT. TIGER WOODS

We see the Assassin as he completes the assemblage of his weapon before he looks out on the course at his victim.

INT. SPA - DAY

Back at the spa, Wilma and Betty have their faces wrapped in steaming towels as they are given manicures and pedicures little Flintstonian creatures.

The Gazoo suddenly appears, levitating above them and speaking into his recorder.

GAZOO
Strange creatures on this planet. They do not like themselves as they are, so they spend mountains of money to become something they are not. It appears that the mirror of the face is prized over the mirror of the soul.

The Gazoo disappears in a poof.

ATTENDANTS unwrap the towels from Betty and Wilma's heads, and then slap the girls in the face with thick goo that looks like blue mud.

The blue goo is wiped off the faces of Wilma and Betty. They are placed on beautician chairs where OCTOPI swirl their newly-dyed hair into exotic styles.

Two other women (SYLVIA and BLANCH) are nearby, also having their hair done. They look and sound rich and pampered.

SYLVIA
New girls on the block. Where are you from, dears?

WILMA
Bedrock.

BLANCH
Oh, one of those little country towns. How quaint.

SYLVIA
They probably don't have indoor plumbing yet.

BETTY
Oh, we have indoor plumbing -- we call it your mouth.

WILMA
Betty....

BETTY
So, where're you hotshots from?

BLANCH
Beverock Hills, of course.

SYLVIA
My dear, you must get with the times. What you need is a tummy-tuck. I had one last year.

BETTY
(muttering)
Yeah, I think they tucked it behind your ear, ya fathead....

BLANCH
No, no, no. She needs fat suction. I've had several of them.

WILMA
Really? You should use a larger vacuum.

SYLVIA
Well, I never....

Insulted, Sylvia and Blanch leave.

BETTY
That's her problem. She never.

EXT. FIFTH GREEN - DAY

Fred has an easy two-foot putt on the fifth green, but he hits the ball too hard and it rolls thirty feet past the cup.

RINGO
Bad break, Lucky.

But the earth suddenly trembles and shakes violently.

JAGGED
Earthquake!

They all hit the ground. As they do, Fred's ball rolls back to the hole and drops in. The trembling stops. He smiles sheepishly at Ringo and Jagged.

FRED
That's why they call me Lucky.

EXT. NINTH HOLE

Fred tees off and drills one deep -- but it slices into the Tiger Woods. Ringo nods at Jagged with satisfaction.

RINGO
It looks like Lucky's luck has run out....

Fred walks toward the woods and disappears.

EXT. TIGER WOODS

Fred finds his ball in the woods. The Assassin is angling for a good shot at him.

Fred faces a golfer's moral dilemma. Two transparent characters appear -- one on each of Fred's shoulders -- a DEVIL on one shoulder and an ANGEL on the other. Both look like Fred.

DEVIL
Kick the ball toward the fairway, Fred. No one will ever know.

ANGEL
You'll know, Frederick.

DEVIL
Just give it a little tap with your foot, Freddie boy. What's the problem?

ANGEL
The problem is, it's cheating. Think twice, Frederick. Don't be led astray.

FRED
I'm all confused here.

DEVIL
Kick the ball and get it over with.

Fred glances at one shoulder, then the other -- the Devil, then the Angel. He takes a stand.

FRED
I can beat these guys without cheating.

ANGEL
That's the way to talk.

DEVIL
Help me -- I'm melting, I'm melting....

The Devil is fading away.

ANGEL
You've proven you have honesty and courage, and in the end, that will be more impor --

FRED
Look, you won. Take a hike, will you? Scram!

The Angel disappears. Fred lines up his shot.

Meanwhile, the Assassin has a bead on Fred. His trigger finger begins to squeeze....

But of course, Fred is completely unaware of all that. The CRACK of the slingshot echoes through the woods just as Fred bends over to brush a twig out of the way. A nearby tree is splintered. Fred glances at it, but makes no connection with the Assassin.

Fred pulls back his club -- the bird SQUAWKS wildly -- and Fred gives it all he's got. The ball hits a tree with a mighty crack and bounces back, striking the Assassin in the middle of the forehead. The Assassin goes down in a heap as the ball then bounces out to the center of the fairway.

The Assassin is out cold. Fred emerges from the trees, into the open.

EXT. FAIRWAY

Ringo and Jagged can't believe their eyes as Fred walks toward them with a beaming smile.

JAGGED
It's spooky. The guy can't be touched.

RINGO
He's really starting to get on my nerves....

INT. SPA - DAY

Monica unwraps the tapes and veils from Wilma and Betty. She does it with a flourish -- this is her crowning achievement. She spins their chairs toward CAMERA.

Wilma and Betty have completely been "done over". Their hair is different, their clothes are different, they look like two different women.

BETTY
You're beautiful!

WILMA
So are you! You're a genius, Monica!

MONICA
Yes -- I am. And now for the final touch -- an enticing aroma that no man can resist.

Monica sprays Wilma and Betty with perfume.

WILMA
Now we're ready to test the boys.

BETTY
And teach them a lesson.

INT. CITY JAIL - DAY

A GUARD approaches the jail cell of the real Lucky Tromp and Robert DeFearo.

GUARD
Your bail just arrived. You're free to go.

Lucky and DeFearo follow the Guard down the hall.

ROBERT
Now we can find those two guys who put us here.

LUCKY
Later, Robert. We have more important things to do.

EXT. HOTEL POOL - DAY

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN in animal-skin bathing suits lounge in the sun around the hotel pool -- but Fred and Barney don't even notice them. Like ten-year-old kids, they're having too much fun splashing around in the pool.

Climbing out of the pool, they climb onto the lowered head of a brontosaurus and ride him up to the high dive platform.

BARNEY
Have you ever seen my swan dive?

FRED
It looks more like a wounded duck dive. Stand back, pal -- observe -- the perfect cannonball.

With a WILD SHOUT, Fred runs off the end of the platform, curls into a cannonball, and hits the water with tremendous force.

A tidal wave rises from the pool. Water washes over everyone and everything like a great flood. Barney looks down from the platform.

What he sees is a pool that is almost empty of water. LITTLE KIDS sit in their innertubes on the damp cement. Other SWIMMERS stand around bewildered at the bottom of the pool. In the center of it all is Fred, looking somewhat proud of himself.

A dozen small holes open up in the sides of the pool, and MAMMOTHS stick their trunks out and begin to refill the water.

Amazed at what he sees, Barney climbs down from the platform as the water level rises. Christie Brickley is suddenly beside him, guiding him to a poolside table.

CHRISTIE
Talk smart again -- like you did last night. Science and art and philosophy. It's so exciting when you do that.

BARNEY
Okay. Did you know bowling was invented by head-hunting cannibals who didn't know what to do with the leftovers?

Christie just looks at him and doesn't know what to think.

Meanwhile, Fred floats in the rising water on a rubber raft that resembles the Loch Ness Monster. Beside him is a floating tray that is crammed with food. Fred is eating and drinking like Henry VIII.

He shouts at a WAITER at poolside.

FRED
Hey, Waiter -- food and drinks for everyone -- on Lucky!

Everyone applauds Fred.

The Gazoo suddenly appears -- floating in the air above Fred's head.

GAZOO
Leave you alone with some good luck, and look what happens.

FRED
Hey, I'm just taking a swim -- and you're blocking the sun, if you don't mind.

GAZOO
I almost had some hope for you. I thought maybe there was one decent guy on this planet.

FRED
Who asked you to come here anyway? We're doing all right without you.

GAZOO
Enjoy it while you can, Fred. I don't think it's going to last much longer.

FRED
You're really turning into a first class pest, you know that?

Fred splashes the Gazoo in the face with water and turns his back on him. The Gazoo buzzes around like an angry hornet for a moment, even developing a stinger that he stabs into Fred's raft.

The raft goes berserk, spinning 360 degrees in a circle a dozen quick times before it deflates, and Fred sinks to the bottom of the pool.

The Gazoo disappears as Fred surfaces and sputters his way to the edge of the pool. As he starts to climb out of the water, he looks up and sees a woman outlined against the sun. She looks perfect -- like Venus on the half shell in a leopard skin bikini.

It's Wilma, but Fred doesn't recognize her. He squints to make out her features. Smoke comes out of his ears in little puffs that look like Indian smoke signals. His eyeballs spin in his head.

FRED
Yabba-dabba-doooooooo-wow! Who are you?

WILMA
Rocksand.

FRED
That perfume -- it's fantastic.

We see the vapors of Wilma's perfume, and they lift Fred right out of the water, like he's floating on a cloud.

WILMA
See you around.

Wilma walks away, and Fred floats down to poolside, only to land in a thorny cactus.

FRED
YEEEE-OWWWWW!

INT. LOBBY - DAY

Wilma is turning heads as she approaches Betty in the lobby.

BETTY
Did the big dope try to pick you up?

WILMA
He was thinking about it. He's trying to resist, but I could tell he was attracted to me.

BETTY
That's a hot one. You're the other woman in your own marriage.

WILMA
I'll give him the ultimate test tonight -- one more chance to resist.

BETTY
And if he does?

WILMA
I'll be proud of him for resisting her, and mad at him for resisting me.

BETTY
Put him in a position where he can't win. That's the way a marriage should be run.

INT. FRED'S PENTHOUSE SUITE - NIGHT

Fred is draped over the arm of a sofa as Barney plucks out cactus thorns from his backside with pliers.

FRED
You've got to help me, Barney. This woman is dangerous. I don't know if I can resist her.

BARNEY
Wilma, Fred -- think Wilma.

BOING! Barney plucks out another thorn and Fred yelps in pain.

FRED
Right. It's funny, but I was thinking about Wilma. I've never been attracted to any woman before except Wilma.

BARNEY
Control yourself, boy.

FRED
You've got to help me, Barney. You've got to keep me away from her. This woman is dangerous. I don't know if I can resist her.

BARNEY
Let's go home, Fred. Right now. Let's pack up and leave.

FRED
First thing in the morning. But I need one more night in the casino to really make a killing.

BARNEY
Why don't you ever listen to me?

FRED
Huh? Did you say something?

Barney just shakes his head, knowing Fred is heading for trouble again.

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Lucky and Robert get out of a taxi and walk toward the Hardest Rock Hotel. The DOORMAN greets Lucky with a smile.

DOORMAN
Good evening, sir. Nice to see you again.

INT. LOBBY

Lucky and Robert step inside.

ROBERT
How come the doorman knows you? We've never been here before.

Before Lucky can answer, TWO SHOWGIRLS pass them with flashing smiles.

FIRST SHOWGIRL
Hi, Lucky. It must be nice when everything you touch turns to gold.

SECOND SHOWGIRL
We're pulling for you, sugar. Keep that hot streak going.

Lucky looks puzzled as the girls walk away.

ROBERT
Hot streak?

LUCKY
Something strange is going on here....

Christie Brickley is suddenly beside them, snuggling her arm around Robert's.

CHRISTIE
Where have you boys been? I've been looking everywhere for you.

LUCKY
You've been looking for us....

CHRISTIE
I'll see you in the casino later. Let's break the bank tonight.

Christie leaves.

LUCKY
Nobody's supposed to know we're in town, but everyone's acting like we've been here for days.

ROBERT
Maybe the word got out that we were coming.

LUCKY
That means they've had a few days to fix the books. Let's find the manager and ask a few questions.

Wilma suddenly appears. SEVERAL MEN drift behind her on the fumes of her perfume. As she steps around a fountain, the drifting men slam into a pillar and fall into the water.

Wilma smiles at Lucky, thinking he is Fred.

WILMA
Hi -- small world.

LUCKY
Whatever you say, sweetheart, but I'm in a hurry. Take a hike, okay?

Lucky brushes rudely past her, leaving Wilma indignant and a little hurt. Betty hurries up to her.

WILMA
What's happened to my Freddie? He was rude and obnoxious.

BETTY
Forget him. Help me get one of Elvis's pillows.

WILMA
Haven't you given up on that yet?

BETTY
Never! I've got one last shot at it, and this one's going to work.

Betty scoots away. As Wilma turns to leave, she bumps into the real Fred and Barney. Fred goes brain dead at the sight of her.

FRED
Uh-duh-yuh-yuh-yuh....

Wilma's eyes flash with anger as she repeats Lucky's words.

WILMA
"I'm in a hurry. Take a hike, okay?"

Wilma brushes past them and moves on. Barney slaps Fred on the temple to stop his eyeballs from spinning.

BARNEY
Say what I told you to say.

FRED
Rocksand means nothing to me.
Rocksand means nothing to me.

BARNEY
Keep saying it, over and over.

FRED
She means nothing. Zero. Zip.
Nothing.

But even as he says it, Fred's head turns all the way around like an owl's as he tries to get one more look at "Rocksand".

INT. RINGO'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Ringo and Jagged look up as Lucky and Robert enter abruptly.

RINGO
Lucky -- something wrong?

LUCKY
How do you know who I am? How does <u>everyone</u> know who I am?!

Ringo and Jagged glance at each other, not understanding the question.

RINGO
You're the most famous guy in town. Who doesn't know Lucky?

LUCKY
Then you probably know why I'm here. I want to look at the books.

Ringo and Jagged exchange another glance: this is what they were afraid of. Ringo stalls.

RINGO
The books aren't here, Lucky. My accountant keeps them locked in his safe. Give me a few days and I'll --

LUCKY
You got one hour, or you'll have to explain it to my friend here.

Robert picks up a stone ashtray, squeezes it, and grinds it into dust with his bare hands. Enough said -- Lucky and Robert leave the room. Ringo looks at Jagged.

RINGO
We've got to get control of this guy -- get him in our debt. I think it's time for Lucky to start losing.

Jagged knows exactly what he means.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

Out on the desert, the Gazoo takes his sputtering, damaged spaceship to the top of a jagged rock. He punches in a few buttons on his communicator -- beep beep boop beep boop -- then speaks into it.

GAZOO
Activate Plan 9 from outer space. As suspected, the inhabitants of this planet are not worth saving. Move into position and wait for further instructions.

The Gazoo snaps his communicator shut and disappears.

EXT. DEEP SPACE

Light years away, a massive spaceship drifts across space, outlined against stars. The huge killer ship fires up and suddenly streaks away, headed for the small blue planet far away.

INT. PLANET HOLLYROCK - NIGHT

Loud MUSIC -- movie props and posters -- many of the celebrities we saw earlier. Colorful lights flash and swirl everywhere as Fred and Barney enter.

Fred wears a white polyester animal skin with a matching vest. He and Barney sit at the bar and look at a dance floor that is right out of "Saturday Night Fever".

FRED
It's too noisy in here. Let's go to the casino.

BARNEY
You're better off here where you can keep your money in your pockets.

FRED
One rootbeer, then I'm leaving.

The Cavemen In Black enter, tailing Fred and Barney. They sit in a booth and keep an eye on the boys.

DISCO MUSIC plays.

Fred watches the Dancers and sips his rootbeer. Then the Dancers seem to part like the Red Sea, and dancing alone is a vision in a red dress: Wilma, the exotic Rocksand.

Barney sees her too, and looks worried.

BARNEY
Uh, I've decided you're right, Fred. Let's go to the casino and lose all your money.

But he might as well talk to the walls. Fred is transfixed by Wilma's alluring movements.

BARNEY
Fred? I'm losing you,'boy. You've got to resist her.

Fred's body begins to do involuntary things -- he spasms and jerks as he tries to resist the siren call of the seductive Rocksand. Barney grabs him and holds on.

Fred is jerking and twitching all over the place, grabbing the bar with both hands. It's like he's in a wind tunnel with his legs lifted off the floor by a mighty gale while his hands hold the bar as an anchor.

Wilma just keeps dancing. Fred's body is sucked to the dance floor like dust into a vacuum, but he doesn't let go of the bar -- his arms stretch out like rubber to about twenty feet long before he finally lets go and they snap back to normal.

Fred and Wilma are face to face. Eyeball to eyeball. Neither of them dancing -- just staring. The MUSIC becomes other-worldly. Time has stopped. They circle each other slowly, like two starving animals in heat.

Then they dance, and everyone stops to watch. Fred whips off his white polyester jacket, twirls it over his head, then flings it into the crowd.

He strikes a Travolta pose, pointing one finger at the ceiling. The lights flash, the music blasts, the Dancers gawk as Fred and Rocksand disco around the floor like poetry.

Barney just sits on his bar stool, shaking his head with dismay as he orders another rootbeer.

BARNEY
Hit me -- and keep `em coming.

INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT

A match is struck in the dark.

MUSIC plays: the "Mission Impossible" theme.

The match ignites a long fuse that burns quickly across the dark room. We follow it to....

...a quiet, flashing EXPLOSION!

The lights go on. Betty has just blown the door off a meat storage locker. Stepping inside, she selects several huge slabs of meat that she stuffs into a large black satchel.

EXT. HARDEST ROCK HOTEL - NIGHT

The huge T-Rex stands outside the hotel with his head inside a slot that raises and lowers the elevator box.

Betty walks up to the T-Rex and kicks him in the foot. The T-Rex withdraws his head from the slot (and the box full of screaming people falls). Annoyed, the T-Rex looks down, sees Betty, and bends down to eat her like a turnip.

The huge mouth opens. Big red tongue and sharp, yellow teeth. Just before he snatches up Betty, she flashes a large slab of meat from her black satchel and tosses it into his mouth.

The T-Rex chomps on the meat and swallows it, then salivates and licks his lips as he looks at Betty for more. She has to dodge out of the way of a huge glob of saliva that drips from his lips and splats below.

BETTY
Come on, Rex. Follow me, boy. Come on.

Tempting the T-Rex with more meat, Betty gets him to follow her to the back of the building. Betty looks up to an open window high above, then throws another slab of meat on the ground.

The T-Rex bends down to eat the meat, and Betty clamps a hook on his collar. Startled, he rears his head up, flipping Betty onto his head.

Betty dangles more meat above the T-Rex's eyes, urging him to raise his head.

BETTY
Up, boy! Come on, Rex! Higher!

Reaching for the meat, the T-Rex raises his head as high as he can go. Betty rides him to the top of the building, then jumps onto the roof. She throws the rest of the meat to him.

BETTY
Good boy. Go find yourself a nice She-Rex.

Betty dashes across the roof to an air vent. She pulls off the top, then slips into the vent system and disappears.

INT. VENT SYSTEM

Crawling through the vent system, Betty peers through vent screens before she finally comes to one that looks into a corridor. She attaches a wired box to the vent screen, then lights a small candle that will serve as a "timer" that is designed to light a fuse to the wired box.

Then Betty continues to crawl through the vent tunnel until she reaches the vent screen to....

INT. ELVIS'S ROOM -- BETTY'S P.O.V.

Betty has a floor level point-of-view as she sees the feet of several Guards -- and the feet of Elvis.

ELVIS
Boys, I need some rest before the next show. I'm counting on you to keep everyone out of here -- especially those two crazy women who keep trying to sneak in.

Of course, Betty is already preparing her next move, using a nail file to loosen the screws on the vent screen.

The screws on the vent screen drop off one at a time.

INT. VENT TUNNEL

The candle has almost burned down to the end. Suddenly, the fuse ignites and burns toward the wired box -- and....

BOOM! An explosion of smoke pours into the corridor.

INT. ELVIS'S ROOM

Chaos! The Guards rush to the door and open it. Smoke is everywhere.

ELVIS
It's them! Find them and get them out of here! Lock that door from the outside!

The Guards rush into the smoky corridor, close the door and lock it. Elvis hurries into his bedroom and closes the door just as....

...the last screw falls out of the screen. Betty pushes her way into the room. There's a gleam in her eye as she closes in on her prey.

INT. ELVIS'S BEDROOM

Betty bursts in like a linebacker. Startled, Elvis whirls toward her.

BETTY
Gotcha!

Elvis looks around for a quick escape, but Betty has the door blocked. Trapped, the King sighs and shrugs.

ELVIS
All right, I give up. You trapped the King, so I might as well enjoy it. Mind if I slip into something more comfortable?

BETTY
Uh, no. Not at all.

Elvis suddenly lets out a piercing whistle. His hair literally stands straight up, then jumps off his head -- it's a small hairy animal that leaps into a cage on the dresser and begins to eat from a bowl.

Elvis is completely bald. Betty is stunned.

BETTY
That's why I couldn't find a hair brush in your bathroom....

Elvis rips off his shirt, exposing a corset. He unstraps the corset, and his ample stomach falls out. Betty's eyes bug out.

ELVIS
I gotta cut down on them candy bars.

Then Elvis takes a glass of water from the dresser, holds it to his mouth, and spits out his false teeth. Betty staggers backward a few steps.

BETTY
Yow!!!!!

ELVIS
Oh, I'm just getting started, little lady. It takes a little while to get all the parts disassembled.

BETTY
I'll, uh -- I'll come back. That's it. I'll be back in a little while, and uh -- BARNEY!

Turning, Betty dives back into the air vent tunnel and disappears.

INT. PLANET HOLLYROCK - NIGHT

Fred and Wilma continue to dance very slowly.

FRED
I've got to clear the air, Rocksand.

WILMA
Yes, Lucky? I want to hear everything you have to say.

FRED
You're a beautiful woman, and I'm very attracted to you.

WILMA
Oh.

FRED
But....

WILMA
Yes? But...?

FRED
But whatever I feel -- or you feel -- it's nothing.

WILMA
Nothing. Are you sure?

FRED
Nothing. I'm a big guy, but I'm not a bright guy. I'm an honest guy, except now and then. You get what I'm saying?

WILMA
You're saying you're a guy.

FRED
That's it -- that's me. I'm a guy. Somehow -- in spite of myself -- I found the most wonderful woman on earth. And then she actually married me. Are you getting a picture here?

WILMA
I'm getting a picture.

FRED
I only came to this town to buy my wife the best anniversary present in the world.

WILMA
You remembered our -- I mean, your wedding anniversary?

FRED
Why wouldn't I? It was the best day of my life. My wife's the greatest woman on earth.

WILMA
Maybe I could make you forget your wife for a little while....

FRED
No. No one could. And that's why I have to leave right now.

Their eyes are locked together, but Fred is leaving, no matter what. After he does, Wilma smiles with sentimental tears in her eyes.

INT. BETTY AND WILMA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Wilma returns to her room to find Betty slumped in depression in a chair. Wilma is almost floating on a cloud.

WILMA
Fred loves me.

BETTY
How do you know?

WILMA
He rejected me -- I mean, Rocksand. Threw her out like a bottle of flat rootbeer. Oh, that man -- he sure knows how to treat a woman.

BETTY
Yeah, he's a real Leonardo De Rockio.

WILMA
I feel like a young girl again.

BETTY
I feel like a grandmother.

WILMA
What's the matter with you?

BETTY
Elvis. The King is dead. If you only knew what I know.

WILMA
I know one thing. You miss Barney.

Reluctantly, Betty nods.

BETTY
I guess I've been pretty stupid, Wilma. Chasing some half-baked fantasy that turned out to be fool's gold when I have the real thing with Barney.

WILMA
I think we should go find the boys and take them home.

No argument from Betty. She is star-struck no more.

INT. CASINO - NIGHT

Fred and Barney are at the dice table, surrounded by Fred's entourage. Fred throws another winner as Nick Jagged approaches the CROUPIER.

JAGGED
Lucky's not lucky anymore.

The Croupier nods and substitutes a new pair of dice.

FRED
Let it ride.

Nonchalantly, Fred tosses the dice -- almost yawning with boredom. The crowd gasps. Fred does a double-take.

This is what Barney has feared. Color drains from his face -- literally -- spilling down his shirt and onto the floor. For the first time, Fred has lost.

BARNEY
Uh, Fred....

FRED
Double the bet.

Barney tries to stop him, but Fred is stubborn. He throws the dice and craps out again.

INT. CASINO - NIGHT

Fred is at the roulette wheel, sweating bullets. His entourage has thinned out considerably.

CROUPIER
Twenty-two black the winner.

Fred has lost again. More of the entourage drifts away. We see the Cavemen In Black in the background, watching.

FRED
I don't get it. I couldn't lose -- now I can't win.

BARNEY
Then quit, will you?

FRED
No. I've been on the bottom of a shoe my entire life. I've got one chance left, and nobody's gonna stop me from taking it.

Barney rolls his eyes. The Croupier waits impatiently.

FRED
I'm gonna bet the whole bundle on double zero.

BARNEY
The whole bundle!?

FRED
Hang on, Barney -- this is it!

The Croupier spins the wheel. Barney crosses all his fingers and toes. Fred is afraid to breathe. The ball circles...and circles...and finally falls into a slot.

CROUPIER
Nineteen red the winner.

Fred and Barney are crestfallen as the Croupier rakes in the house's winnings.

FRED
Barney....

BARNEY
Yeah, Fred.

FRED
Don't call me Lucky anymore.

Fred literally melts into a puddle on the floor.

INT. RINGO'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Nick Jagged enters Ringo's office, elated.

JAGGED
Lucky is lucky no more. He's wiped out.

RINGO
Now we've got him right where we want him. He'll take any deal we offer. You guys find him and bring him here.

Ringo's men -- Hannibal Lechter, Goldentoe and Freddie Krueger -- leave the office to search for Fred.

EXT. DEEP SPACE

The spaceship continues to rush through space, heading for the Milky Way.

INT. CASINO - NIGHT

Fred and Barney walk dejectedly through the casino, headed for the door.

FRED
What happened, Barney?

BARNEY
The same thing that always happens, Fred -- you snatched defeat from the jaws of victory.

Stepping out of the casino, they are intercepted by Hannibal Lechter.

HANNIBAL
Ringo wants to see you in his office.

BARNEY
Why?

HANNIBAL
Dinner. He told me to get something to eat, and you were the first one I thought of.

FRED
Hey -- maybe he's going to extend my credit in the casino.

BARNEY
I don't think so, Fred....

Fred follows Hannibal eagerly, and Barney goes along reluctantly. The Cavemen In Black hang back out of sight before they follow.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Wilma and Betty walk through the lobby of the hotel. Suddenly, Wilma spots Fred and Barney (Lucky and Robert) across the lobby.

WILMA
There they are.

Betty looks. Then their mouths fall wide open -- TWO SHOWGIRLS are with Lucky and Robert.

BETTY
Those weasels....

WILMA
I can't believe it. Let's follow them and see what's going on.

BETTY
Sure -- then we'll hang them up by their toes and beat them like rugs.

INT. RINGO'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Hannibal Lechter ushers Fred and Barney into Ringo's office. Fred offers the big, glad hand.

FRED
Ringo -- good to see you. I might have to float a little loan.

RINGO
No loans -- and no books.

FRED
Books?

RINGO
You said you wanted to see the books.

FRED
Only if they've got pictures.

JAGGED
He's playing dumb. Grill him.

HANNIBAL
Let me grill him. I've got just the right sauce.

FRED
What's going on here? You guys seem mad at me.

RINGO
You think we don't know who you are? You're here from the main office to find out how much we've been skimming the profits. Unfortunately, you'll never get the information because of the accident.

BARNEY
What accident?

JAGGED
The one that's going to happen tonight when the two of you get lost on the desert and never come back.

Fred and Barney suddenly realize they're in trouble. Then the door opens and Goldentoe and Freddie usher in Lucky and Robert, who look exactly like Fred and Barney in different clothes.

RINGO
What's this?

GOLDENTOE
You said to bring them in.

RINGO
They've already been brought in!

Lucky recognizes Fred.

LUCKY
Flintstone! When I get my hands on you, you're a dead man!

ROBERT
You made me angry, Flintstone -- and I'm very ugly when I'm angry.

FRED
You're no prize when you're laughing, pal.

JAGGED
Hey, which of these guys is which?

RINGO
It doesn't matter. They all know too much now. Take all four of them out to the desert and plant them under a cactus.

The door opens again, and Betty and Wilma burst in. The first ones they see are Lucky and Robert.

WILMA
All right, Fred, play time is over. We're going home.

BETTY
You too, Barney. Let's go.

Betty grabs Robert by the ear and pulls. The ear stretches like rubber for a couple of feet before Robert stops resisting.

ROBERT
Ow, lady. Cut it out.

Lucky just looks at Wilma blankly.

LUCKY
Who're you?

WILMA
I'm your wife, you idiot.

Fred steps forward.

FRED
Rocksand -- you're married to this guy?

Wilma is startled to see two Freds and two Barneys. Betty releases Robert's ear, and it springs back to his head like a rubber band that almost knocks him over.

Betty and Wilma look at the four men with confusion.

BETTY
How do we tell who are the right ones?

WILMA
That's easy.

Wilma plants a kiss on Lucky -- then one on Fred. She knows instantly.

WILMA
You're my Freddie.

FRED
Wilma...? Is that you under all that stuff?

JAGGED
Now we've got six of them. What're we supposed to do?

RINGO
There's a lot of sand out there. Plant them all.

Ringo's men lead the others to the door, but in the process, Jagged gives Wilma a little shove.

FRED
Don't touch my wife like that.

BARNEY
Fred -- they're armed to the teeth.

FRED
They won't have any teeth if he ever does that again.

Defiantly, Jagged shoves Wilma again. Fred goes ballistic. Grabbing Jagged, he lifts him over his head and throws him at the others. They go down like bowling pins.

INT. CORRIDOR

Fred runs out of the room, carrying Wilma in his arms. Then Betty runs out of the room, carrying Barney in her arms.

They are pursued by Ringo's goons.

INT. STAIRCASE - NIGHT

The Flintstones and Rubbles are galloping up a wide, marble staircase, chased by Ringo's boys. As they do, they purposely knock over white statues from the railing, bouncing them down the stairs to trip their pursuers.

They reach a mezzanine, and Fred flips his car keys to Wilma.

FRED
You and Betty get the car from the parking lot. Me and Barney will meet you out front in a few minutes.

WILMA
Be careful, Fred.

FRED
I will. And, Wilma --

She stops and looks back.

FRED
Take off all that make-up and wig. A beautiful face like yours should never be hidden.

Wilma beams a smile as Fred blows her a kiss. Then dozens of stones from automatic slingshots suddenly spray the area. Fred and Barney run in one direction, while Wilma and Betty run in another. Ringo joins the chase with his boys.

Someone else is in the chase -- the Cavemen In Black. They are hanging back, trying to keep Fred and Barney in view.

EXT. DEEP SPACE

The big spaceship slows down as the small blue marble of earth appears ahead.

INT. CORRIDOR

Fred and Barney dash up a corridor, chased by Ringo and his men. The mobsters round a corner just as Fred and Barney jerk open an ice machine and spill a thousand cubes onto the floor.

Ringo and his men go down from the slippery cubes. They get up, go down again, and struggle to continue the chase. As they round the next corner, they see Fred in a bowler's stance. He rolls a large ball at them -- and the ball is Barney!

CRASH! It's a strike for Fred as the bad guys go down. Barney hustles to his feet and runs away. He and Barney dash down the corridor as Ringo and his men slowly rise.

But trouble -- Lucky and Robert suddenly appear at the other end of the corridor, trapping Fred and Barney between the two pursuing posses.

They are trapped with no escape, except a thirty foot drop over the railing to the lobby below.

The Gazoo suddenly appears.

GAZOO
You're still getting yourself in trouble, huh, Fred?

FRED
This isn't trouble. I can get out of this in a second.

GAZOO
You've got bad guys on one side and bad guys on the other. Let's face it -- you're trapped. WHOA!

Fred snatches the Gazoo with one big hand, then grabs Barney with the other hand. He vaults over the railing and falls toward the floor below.

In mid-air, the Gazoo peeks out between Fred's fingers.

GAZOO
You're gonna kill us all!

FRED
You can fly. So fly.

GAZOO
You're too heavy!

FRED
Try harder.

Just before they splat on the floor, the Gazoo musters enough power to stop their fall and lift them off the ground. They go up and down a few times like a slow yo-yo while the frustrated mobsters watch from the railing above.

Finally, the Gazoo manages to set them down gently on the floor. Fred opens his hand, and the Gazoo flies away.

Meanwhile, the mobsters have moved down to the lobby. Fred and Barney spot them and take off running.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Wilma and Betty find the car.

WILMA
I hope the boys are all right.

BETTY
Don't worry. They'll use their wits.

WILMA
Oh, dear.... They are in trouble.

EXT. NEAR SPACE

The huge killer ship anchors its position, facing earth. Power shields drop. Ray guns rise from the side of the ship. We hear beeps as a countdown has begun....

INT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Fred and Barney have made their way to the backstage area of the hotel's nightclub. It's a large area behind a huge stage.

MUSIC is playing out front -- the Stone Girls.

Lots of backstage activity: PROP MEN, COSTUMERS, STAGE HANDS moving around, carrying things, shoving scenery into place.

Spotting Ringo and his men from one direction, and Lucky and Robert from another, Fred and Barney vault down a stairway toward the area beneath the stage.

Nick Jagged sees Fred and Barney just as they disappear below stage. He and Ringo quickly follow.

INT. ONSTAGE - NIGHT

The Stone Girls finish their act and go offstage. The MASTER OF CEREMONIES appears and speaks to the audience.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES
And now, ladies and gentlemen, the act you've all been waiting for. The illusionary genius of the world's greatest magicians -- Stalagmite and Rock!

STALAGMITE and ROCK come onstage, looking very much like Sigfried and Roy. The audience goes wild.

The MUSIC is big. Showgirls appear from everywhere, walking gracefully across the stage. Lights flash. Colors glare. It's a big time prehistoric show.

Wind machines (blowfish lizards) are blowing. Smoke machines (puffs from a dragon) are pumping. Stalagmite and Rock strut around the stage, taking bows with an egotistical elegance.

Stalagmite throws some flash powder, and a white sabertooth tiger suddenly appears out of nowhere. The audience goes crazy.

NT. BELOW STAGE

elow the stage, Fred and Barney hear the music and applause rom the show. They creep around in the dimness.

ingo and Jagged also enter the area below the stage. Fred and arney freeze as they hear Ringo step on a creaky floorboard.

BARNEY
We're not alone, Fred.

FRED
You're imagining things. That was just mice.

hey hear the twang of a slingshot, and a rock flies past their aces.

BARNEY
I think the mice are armed.

ingo and Jagged step into the open with their slingshots rawn. Fred lurches quickly, pushing over a stack of a agician's crates that fall on Ringo and Jagged, knocking them o the floor.

To add to the confusion, small Flintstonian animals scurry out of the magician's crates, flying and scampering around the room.

FRED
Quick -- this way!

red leads Barney farther into the darkness beneath the stage. nother rock bounces off the wall behind them.

BARNEY
They're getting closer, Fred. What're we gonna do?

FRED
Quick -- through this door. We'll be safe in here.

red leads Barney through a door, then lights a match to see here they are -- only to find himself face to face with a abertooth tiger!

red's eyes are like huge, white saucers -- his hair stands traight up like Don King's -- his jaw falls all the way to the loor and bounces.

ut then the tiger abruptly disappears! The tiger is hoisted uickly up to the stage on an elevator that pulls it through an pen slot in the floor.

s their eyes get used to the dimness, Fred and Barney realize hey are surrounded by sabertooth tigers of all sizes and olors. GROWLS and ROARS all around them.

BARNEY
I don't get it, Fred. What's going on here?

FRED
Just be careful where you walk, pal. This whole places seems to be booby-traaaaaaaaYOW!

red suddenly shoots straight into the air. Barney's wide eyes atch him every inch of the way.

NT. STAGE

nother blast of flash-powder, and a tiger disappears in front f the audience's eyes -- replaced by a very confused Fred lintstone.

he audience goes nuts. Stalagmite and Rock look bewildered, ut they don't forget to take their bows.

In one wing, Lucky glares with rage at Fred onstage. In the other wing, Robert does likewise. They each take a few steps toward Fred.

Then Fred disappears in another flash of powder.

NT. BELOW STAGE - NIGHT

red rides down again, and a saber tooth tiger shoots into the ir and onstage. He and Barney are stunned as Lucky suddenly rops down from the stage. A moment later, Ringo drops down nd another tiger shoots up.

NT. ONSTAGE

eople and animals appear and disappear onstage. A white tiger s replaced by Fred and Barney -- another is replaced by agged. Ringo pops up out of nowhere.

hey keep popping up and down in different combinations: Fred nd Barney -- Fred and Jagged -- Barney and Ringo.

talagmite and Rock don't have the least idea what is appening, but the audience loves it.

INT. BACKSTAGE

Fred and Barney escape backstage through the curtain. They climb an iron ladder to the rafters, with Ringo and Lucky right behind them. At the top, they grab ropes and ride across the stage like Tarzan and Jane swinging from vines.

The animals panic. Stalagmite and Rock can't control them anymore. They jump into the audience, spilling the terrified crowd out toward the lobby. Fred and Barney dash toward an exit, pursued again by Lucky and Ringo.

INT. CASINO

The panic grows as the crowd and the animals flood into the gaming room. A white tiger leaps onto the dice table, and everyone screams and runs away.

Another tiger grabs the roulette wheel with his teeth, then flings it against a wall. More people run away.

Hannibal, Goldentoe and Freddie find themselves cornered by a pair of very hungry tigers. Sweating profusely, they try to reason with the beasts.

GOLDENTOE
You don't want to eat us.

HANNIBAL
Take my word for it -- people taste lousy.

The tigers advance on them, and the men run away like the Three Stooges in flight.

EXT. HARDEST ROCK CASINO

Wilma and Betty pull the car up to the front door as hundreds of people pour out of the hotel. The crowd floods the streets, congregating mostly around the giant slot machine.

EXT. STREET

Meanwhile, Wilma and Betty get out of the car to look for Fred and Barney in the mass of humanity that streams past them. Instead, they find Lucky and Robert.

LUCKY
Grab them! We'll use them as bait to get Flintstone!

Lucky grabs Wilma while Robert points his slingshot at Betty.

EXT. GIANT SLOT MACHINE

On top of the giant slot machine, Fred and Barney search for the girls and the car below. What Fred sees really makes him angry -- Lucky is holding Wilma roughly.

FRED
I told that creep to keep his hands off my wife!

Fred's eyes glow red. Steam comes out of his ears. He snorts little puffs of fire.

Like a raging bull, he jumps onto the handle of the giant slot machine, and his weight pulls the handle down. He rides it all the way to the street.

EXT. STREET

Fred and Barney come down hard on Lucky and Robert knocking them to the ground. Weapons fall and are kicked away by the passing crowd. It's mano-a-mano: Fred vs. Lucky, Barney vs. Robert.

The first slot stops: one cherry....

Lucky scrambles to his feet and tries to run away, but Fred grabs him and decks him, then picks him up and decks him again.

The second slot stops: two cherries....

Robert DeFearo swings at Barney, but misses. Barney pounds Robert on top of the head, driving him into the ground up to his knees.

The third slot stops: three cherries -- JACKPOT!!!!!!!!

BELLS go off -- SIRENS wail -- colorful lights flash in every direction.

A huge gasp from the crowd. Thousands of wide eyes stare. Mouths gape. There is a rumbling sound -- a pitching and heaving of the earth, as though the great machine is going to explode. And then....

The giant slot machine erupts as millions of clams pour out and rain down into the street. Clams fall like a rock slide.

The crowd in the street goes berserk in a wild frenzy of greed. They are scrambling everywhere, falling all over each other as they snatch up the flying money.

The Gazoo flits around in the air above them, looking down with a "tch-tch-tch".

He turns on his communicator and speaks into it.

GAZOO
Riots have begun -- the greed is indescribable. There's nothing on this planet worth saving. Proceed with the annihilation.

The Gazoo snaps his communicator shut, but it slips out of his hand and falls toward the street below.

GAZOO
Oh, no!!!!

The Gazoo zips down, attempting to catch the communicator, but it hits the concrete hard and breaks into a thousand pieces that are trampled on and kicked away by the crowd.

Fred dukes it out with Lucky under the cascading waterfall of clams. Robert throws a thunderous right at Barney.

Barney ducks and Robert hits the side of the slot machine and breaks his hand. The hand turns red, swells and throbs to six times its size, and pulsates with pain.

Wincing with pain, Robert throws a left at Barney and breaks his other hand on the slot machine. Now both of his hands are swollen and throbbing.

Barney lines up one big punch -- the one punch he has waited all his life to throw -- and sends Robert up into the slot machine. The slots on the machine spin around and come up two cherries and one Robert.

From out of the crowd, Christie Brickley finds Barney.

CHRISTIE
I've been looking everywhere for you!

Christie suddenly feels a very strong hand on her arm. She looks at Betty.

BETTY
And I've been looking everywhere for you, Blondie.

Betty lifts Christie above her head, twirls her in an airplane spin, and flings her into a nearby fountain. Christie comes up sputtering.

Meanwhile, Fred and Lucky wrestle on the growing pile of money. Fred grabs Lucky by his suspenders and punches him. Lucky falls backward, stretching his suspenders and rebounding back into Fred's fist. POW!

Lucky's suspenders stretch even farther and he comes back into Fred's fist that much faster the second time. The suspenders stretch way, <u>way</u> back. As Lucky comes flying at Fred once again, Fred lets go of the suspenders and steps aside like a matador.

Lucky flies through the air and crashes through the front door of the hotel and into the casino. He bounces across the tops of roulette tables until he comes to rest under a wheel of fortune that spins around, slapping him repeatedly in the face.

EXT. HARDEST ROCK HOTEL

The street is quiet now. The crowd has started to drift away. Fred sits on the curb under the giant slot machine. Wilma kneels down beside him.

WILMA
It's all over, Fred. It was a wonderful vacation, but it's time to go home.

FRED
I guess I was just never meant to be rich, Wilma. You're stuck with a guy who'll never have a clam.

WILMA
I don't care about that, Fred -- but don't give up your dreams.

They all head toward their car when a bright red flash suddenly illuminates the street. Fred sees a burst of flying plasma explode through the air and fly toward the roof of the hotel.

The gooey plasma hits its target -- the Gazoo -- and the little green man falls all the way to the street. He is stunned by the fall and stuck in the thick plasma.

Out of nowhere, the Cavemen In Black suddenly appear, aiming their giant ray guns at the helpless alien on the ground.

FRED
Hey...! What're you guys doing?

Fred is running -- sprinting toward the Gazoo. The weapons are cocked, the triggers are slowly being squeezed....

Fred dives head first to the concrete of the street. He leaves skid marks in his wake as he slides up to the Gazoo and covers the little man with his outstretched hands just as the weapons go off.

Wilma and Betty scream!

Fred takes the full force of the blasting plasma, then lies completely still. His hand opens and the Gazoo staggers out of his grip.

Barney drops to his knees next to Fred.

BARNEY
Fred, talk to me! Fred!

But Fred doesn't even twitch a muscle. Wilma begins to cry, and Betty consoles a very sad Barney.

Suddenly, a large shadow moves slowly across the moon. The Cavemen In Black look up at it, startled by the sight of the giant spaceship.

TOM
Quick -- we've got to alert headquarters!

The Cavemen In Black run away into the night. A tearful Barney looks at the Gazoo.

GAZOO
All I needed to see was one act of selfless courage to justify your planet's existence. One act of personal sacrifice for another being. Fred has demonstrated that act. But I'm afraid it's too late.

Suddenly, a bright light shines down on Rock Vegas -- a death ray from the spaceship above. The earth begins to tremble.

Alarmed, people pour out of the hotel and into the street. They stare up in fear and wonder at the spaceship above.

BARNEY
Do something, Gazoo. There must be something.

The Gazoo snaps his fingers and his small spaceship appears, floating in mid-air. The Gazoo leaps into it and fires it up, although the engine is sputtering.

GAZOO
I hope it's got enough power and fuel to get there.

BARNEY
Get where?

Before the Gazoo can answer, he stuffs Fred into his tiny space ship. The spaceship sputters a few times, then shoots toward space with all it's got.

EXT. SPACE

With the blue earth behind him, the Gazoo drives his sputtering little spaceship toward the huge ship above. Gazoo drives into the death beam, waving his arms wildly to get someone's attention.

A door in the big ship opens, and the Gazoo flies quickly inside.

INT. SPACESHIP - NIGHT

A large amphitheater inside the ship. Hundreds of small GAZOOITES sit in the circular arena. In the center of the room, Fred hangs suspended in a horizontal position in mid-air while the Gazoo flits around frantically, pleading his case.

GAZOO
Please -- you must shut down the death ray. This planet deserves to live.

We hear the voice of the MAIN INQUISITOR -- deep and hollow.

MAIN INQUISITOR
Your reports were very clear. You found no redeeming qualities in these earth creatures, and you recommended they be destroyed.

GAZOO
I was wrong.

MAIN INQUISITOR
You reported they are stupid. Are they stupid?

GAZOO
Well, yes -- compared with us, they're stupid. But --

MAIN INQUISITOR
You reported they are cruel.

GAZOO
They can be cruel, but not all the time. But may I remind the tribunal that WE can be cruel. Our mission is to destroy life.

There is a murmuring in the crowd. The Gazoo has scored a point.

GAZOO
I was a bad Gazoo who judged too quickly. In my own arrogance, I stereotyped these Earthlings as inferior beings. If there is a guilty one here, it is me. I ask the tribunal to restore life to this noble Earthling, even at the cost of taking life from me.

MAIN INQUISITOR
Denied. The Earth will be destroyed.

Fred's body remains still, but his soul slides out of it -- a transparent Fred Flintstone that takes the floor and looks around at all the Gazooites who surround him.

FRED
Wait just a minute here.

MAIN INQUISITOR
Silence! You are not allowed to speak to this tribunal.

FRED
Oh, right -- what're you gonna do, shoot me? I'm already dead!

There are shouts from some of the Gazooites: "Let him speak -- let's hear what the Earthling says...."

The Main Inquisitor nods in Fred's direction.

FRED
Three days ago, I was an average guy in Bedrock. Now I'm here. Who are you guys anyway?

MAIN INQUISITOR
We're the policemen of the cosmos, destroying dangerous, violent beings that might someday evolve into threats against all creation.

FRED
You guys pop in for a couple of days and think you can understand everything about us with one quick look? We're not that easy. You're looking for planets that have mindless bugs who do the same thing everyday and never question anything at all. We're different -- we have dreams.

MAIN INQUISITOR
Dreams that never come true.

FRED
I'd rather have dreams that don't come true than have no dreams at all. That's what makes us better than you -- and that's why you can't destroy us. Turn on your death ray. Big deal. Take my word for it, at least two of us will survive, and we'll start the whole thing all over again.

Another long silence. Suddenly, a beam of blue light shoots out from the forehead of the Main Inquisitor. It is directed at Fred's body in mid-air, and his soul returns to his body.

Other beams of many other colors shoot out from the foreheads of the other Gazoovians in the room. A rainbow of colors that glow into Fred's body, exposing his skeletal structure and a very, very, very small brain.

Fred begins to twitch. His fingers and toes -- his ears flap a couple of times -- his eyelids flutter. Then he suddenly wakes up as though he has been slapped in the face.

And -- BOOM! Fred falls hard to the floor. He looks around at hundreds of colorful beams that cover him.

FRED
Where in the heck am I?

The lights go out. Fred sees the hundreds of Gazoovians.

MAIN INQUISITOR
Life is restored to the Earthling. And as you have suggested, your penalty is to sacrifice your life for his.

The beams come out again, but this time they are blood red and directed at the Gazoo. Fred is confused.

FRED
Hey -- hey! Cut that out!

Fred snatches the Gazoo out of the path of the beams.

FRED
This little guy is my buddy. If you want to hurt him, you've got to get through me first.

The beams go out.

MAIN INQUISITOR
The tribunal has made its decision. The Earthling and the Gazoo will live.

Fred gives the Gazoo a wink.

MAIN INQUISITOR
The planet, however, will be placed on probation. It is our hope that the Earthlings will learn to live together in harmony and good will toward each other and toward the very planet they live on. We will return in the year 2000 to make our final judgment.

With a rap of the gavel, the session ends.

EXT. SPACESHIP

The Gazoo's little spaceship shoots out from the main ship and heads back to earth.

FRED
Thanks, little fella.

Fred drapes the necklace around Wilma's neck.

FRED
Happy anniversary, sweetheart.

WILMA
Oh, Fred, it's beautiful.

Fred gives Wilma a kiss, then bursts into song.

FRED
(singing)
Bright lights city gonna set my soul,
Gonna set my soul on fire. Gotta
whole lotta money that's ready to
burn, So get those stakes up
higher....

People start to come out of the casino and join in the singing. The street quickly fills up with hundreds of people.

EVERYONE
(singing)
There's a thousand pretty women
waitin' out there, They're all livin'
like the devil may care, And I'm just
a devil with love to spare....

We notice certain people in the crowd: Elvis Rockley -- Ann-Margrock -- Dennis Rockman -- Brad Tarpitt -- The Stone Girls -- Stalagmite and Rock and their exotic animals....

EVERYONE
(singing)
Viva, Rock Vegas! Viva, Rock Vegas!
Viva, viva Rock Vegas!

It's the greatest street party in the prehistory of the world as we DRAW BACK and....

THE END